

# The Leader.

A POLITICAL AND LITERARY REVIEW.

"The one Idea which History exhibits as evermore developing itself into greater distinctness is the Idea of Humanity—the noble endeavour to throw down all the barriers erected between men by prejudice and one-sided views; and, by setting aside the distinctions of Religion, Country, and Colour, to treat the whole Human race as one brotherhood, having one great object—the free development of our spiritual nature."—*Humboldt's Cosmos.*

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## Review of the Week.

HOWEVER rapidly American questions may be approaching to a pacific solution, we rejoice to think that common sense has triumphed over stilted anti-American notions. There is no sign, yet, that the Western Powers, of whom our Government is one, have definitively determined upon any intelligible and popular policy with regard to the treatment of the European questions that press upon them. We are in the dark. It is said that the Western Powers have actually submitted the arbitration of Italian matters to Austria. This we do not believe, but it is possible that diplomatists, with closed doors, may negotiate away the independence and happiness of great nations. Some facts are obvious enough. Naples has as yet made no concession to the demand for better rule. If Austria has denied the murder of CICERUACCHIO by a troop of soldiers with an Imperial cousin at its head—if she now affirms that the Roman tribune was drowned 'accidentally,' how is it that, his fate being known, we never heard of it before? The spirit of Austria towards Italy is shown by the steps taken to complete the sequestration of property belonging to Lombardo-Venetian subjects who have become naturalized Piedmontese subjects. In fact, the Austrian Government in Lombardy is confiscating the property of private persons because they are Piedmontese subjects. It has taken that step immediately after it has completed the fortifications of Piacenza and Imola, as if it apprehended that the Sardinian Government might at once march into its territory and make reprisals.

In Piedmont they talk of reprisals upon the property of Austrian subjects within Sardinian territory. If the Austrian subjects say that they are blameless, their plea cannot be admitted; the natives of no country can claim to be irresponsible for the acts of their Government.

A new light of a certain kind has been thrown upon the progress of events in Spain. We have from the French press a curious testimony to the fact that O'DONNELL had contrived a *coup d'état* upsetting ESPARTERO's Government, and that he had deliberately planned the conspiracy during the two years in which he was ESPARTERO's Minister of War. While he held that office under ESPARTERO, he was debauching the army and officering it with his own followers. It also appears that he had some kind of French assist-

ance in that process. But we have treated this subject in a separate paper.

The misfortune at home is, that we have no party which can stand up, in Parliament or out of Parliament, and call the responsible Ministers of the country to account. They may be doing well, —though, if they were meriting the public confidence, we believe that they would be only too willing to lay their services before the country, and to claim credit for what they had done. They may be entirely departing from the wish of the people. It is true that the garrison at Malta is stronger than it has ever yet been, as if there were an eye to contingencies in Italy; true, that notwithstanding certain manœuvres, and the proposed dismissal of the Anglo-German Legion, we are not yet likely to see a reduction of our forces. But if Ministers were prepared to take a course consistent with the opinions of the country, they would most likely, by this time, have explained distinctly what that course is, or at least, what its principles were. As it is, they are shut up like other diplomatists with closed doors, and we know that in that Parliament there is a majority against us.

In our own Parliament we have no Opposition which can call Ministers to their duty; for instead of demanding that the servants of the Crown should give effect to the national feeling, should defend English interests and influences abroad, the members of the recognized Opposition are quarrelling about the particular gentleman that shall be at their own head. Mr. DISRAELI is too clever for them. They want a plainer man, and respecting a question about as important as a parish election all their energies are absorbed. As to popular party, we have none. Italy might be extinguished before we should find any committee of popular members ready to stand forward as spokesman for the country. Without a Ministry, then, or an Opposition, or a popular party capable of speaking for us in Parliament, or in the presence of the supreme authorities, we are likely to see the national influence and resources embezzled for the use of the despots of Europe. Well, it is our own fault if we tolerate those who thus misrepresent us; for, again we say, no nation can claim to be irresponsible for the acts of its Government.

The German Legion, it appears, is to go to the Cape of Good Hope. Such is the mode in which Ministers get out of any legionary difficulty. They endeavoured to raise an Anglo-American

Legion in the United States, and they obtained about 350 men at the expense of a serious and dangerous quarrel with the great Western Republic. It is with great satisfaction that we notice the gradual advance in settling all the questions with the United States; but if those questions are to be settled satisfactorily to the people of both countries, we have a right to say that the force of public opinion has been brought to bear most positively upon that result.

Ministers succeeded in obtaining an auxiliary Legion from Germany; so far they avoided the American failure; but their difficulty, again, is exactly in proportion to the degree in which they neglected to consult really popular interests. They took the German Legion in such manner as to avoid displeasure to paltry German Governments, whose indignation they might have defied! They got such men as they could collect together by that kind of evasive process, and they brought over to this country a force consisting partly of high-spirited adventurous men, partly of scamps of the upper as well as the lower ranks, and partly of refugees who could scarcely return to their own land. Yet Ministers could not constitutionally maintain a foreign force in Great Britain. What to do with them then? While this subject was under consideration, arrives a proposal from Sir GEORGE GREY, Governor of the Cape of Good Hope, to send out Chelsea out-pensioners as a band of military settlers, to assist in keeping the border savages off the colony. After having done their best to repress the military spirit and self-defensive vigour of the border settlers, Government is now actually invited by Sir GEORGE GREY to send out a special body of military settlers to do that which the old settlers were prevented from doing. If there had been twinges of conscience at this result of official philanthropy, they might have been allayed by the magnificent opportunity offered. Ministers at once sent out word that they had no quantity of Chelsea pensioners on hand, but that they had a superior assortment of German soldiers, which they should be happy to place at the disposal of the colony. Sir GEORGE GREY dresses out this reply in a very telling speech to the two Chambers of the local Parliament; they are overwhelmed with gratification at the promise of the contingent; the Representative Chamber votes to assist the emigration; and there is a general glorification in Cape Town and London.

The grand banquet has been given to the



The idea was well intended by Mr. SAMS, the suggester; but he had to be assisted by 'gentlemen'—that is, the favoured classes, who hold commissions, and are always called on to arrange these matters; and truly we must confess that the affair was not managed handsomely. The Guards were not invited to dinner in the usual way; but they were provided with a dinner in the building of the Surrey Gardens—the new music-hall; and those who had invited them also invited their friends to assemble in the boxes to look on. The men were allowed a bottle of stout each, and a bottle of champagne between three. Who ever heard of such ammunition for the 'charging' of toasts after dinner? The champagne had frothed away long before the toasts were over, and the men were drinking toasts with empty glasses. This is an insult, when it is done intentionally; and by the 'swell' committee who superintended the arrangement, and made a show of the guests, it ought to have been felt as a sarcasm, the more bitter because unintentional.

Another great party of guests has come upon us self-invited—the Dowager Queen and the Court of Oude. The Queen Dowager has come to prefer the claim of a young gentleman whom she is pleased to call the 'her apparent' of the late King. Apparently, we should say, there can be no heir where there is no inheritance. The lady seems to suppose, however, in the first place, that Queen VICTORIA can give as she has taken away, and that Indian kingdoms are to be handed backwards and forwards like a coin; and secondly, that she can secure her object all the better by showing us one hundred and ten live Indian natives of her state—members of her 'court.' Such is the grade of intelligence to which the deposed monarch has brought his realm; and we are invited to restore him!

Our own QUEEN is off to the Highlands, having rapidly run the railway journey from London to Edinburgh in the usual style, with Lords-Lieutenant and County Guards of Honour at the railway-stations, bouquets, cheers, and so forth. Our Foreign Secretary goes with her, keeping up the communication between the head of the State and her representatives abroad. Sir BENJAMIN HALL, too, is off; so the fashionable intelligence announces, after having—morally at least—laid the foundation of two new offices in the neighbourhood of Downing-street, for the Foreign Office and the War Department. In order to carry on that work as constitutionally as possible, and in 'accordance with the spirit of the epoch,' as Mr. DISRAELI would say, Sir BENJAMIN has called together a meeting of architects, has warned them that he shall throw the designs for the buildings open to public competition, and has affably invited suggestions; receiving some on the spot. Sir BENJAMIN aspires to be the grand London improver; and, as the Romans talked of the Days of BENJAMIN.

The army, and the public generally, will be glad to hear of the appointment of Sir COLIN CAMPBELL to be Inspector-General of Infantry in the place of the Duke of CAMBRIDGE, who has most auspiciously signaled his accession to the Command-in-chief by this unexceptionable exercise of patronage. The whole of the depôts throughout the United Kingdom are to be formed into battalions of 800 to 1000 strong, consisting of depôts of four regiments, to be commanded by a field-officer on the staff. The drilling of recruits will go on at these depôt battalions, and nothing but made soldiers will be sent out to headquarters; a system which, if carried out, will tend to keep regiments in consummate order and discipline. Sir COLIN has plenty of work cut out for him, and as the Highland Brigade know, he is the man to do it decisively, with such an Adjutant-General as his Crimean aide-de-camp, Colonel STERLING. The appointment of the Duke of CAMBRIDGE to the command-in-chief is, it must be said, very generally approved, and the country will mark with satisfaction so fair an evidence of public spirit and of single-minded devotion to the best interests of the service as this appointment of Sir COLIN manifests.

No topic of the week has excited more discussion than the letter of M. LOUIS BLANC on the treatment of political prisoners by the French Government. The complacent public has affected to wonder. A very few words will express to our friends in France the sense of the article in the 'Times': *On vient de découvrir Cayenne.*

#### THE DINNER TO THE GUARDS.

THIS most interesting and genial celebration took place on Monday at the Surrey Gardens. The weather was cloudy and chill, but there was no rain, and the gardens were crowded with a pleasure-seeking company. "The Grenadiers," says the *Times*, "marched from their barracks in Birdcage-walk over Westminster-bridge to the gardens. The Fusiliers, whose barracks are at Charing-cross, passed over Waterloo-bridge, following the Grenadiers from the Elephant and Castle. The Coldstreams marched from the Tower over London-bridge, by the Elephant and Castle, and thence to the gardens by the same route as the other regiments. Added to these was a large body of Guardsmen who are stationed at Aldershot and Windsor, and whom the directors of the South-Western Railway liberally conveyed to London and back free of all expense. The streets through which the troops passed were densely crowded, and the cheering of the people was most enthusiastic. The officers were in undress uniform; the men wore their foraging caps, not their bearskins, and, except in a few instances, did not carry side-arms. The Grenadiers, under Colonel Foley, were the first to arrive, and were followed shortly afterwards by the Coldstreams, under Colonel Upton, and the Fusiliers, under Colonel Ridley." The concert-hall, where the dinner took place, was decorated with a profusion of military trophies, flags of the allied nations, shields inscribed with the names of distinguished officers, flowers, and garlands of laurel. "Behind the chair was a white escutcheon, bearing the name of 'Florence Nightingale,' the word 'Redan' being inscribed in the left corner and 'Malakoff' in the right. The company assembled in the galleries was fashionable and numerous, and a large proportion of the spectators were ladies. The gallery facing the chair was occupied by officers. The private box to the right of the chair was set aside for the Lord Mayor and his suite, while that on the left was reserved for the members of the committee and their friends. The consolidated bands of the three regiments of Guards, under the direction of the masters, Mr. Godfrey, Mr. Booseé, and Mr. D. Godfrey, filled the orchestra. In the gallery above them were seated a number of vocalists, chiefly amateurs, under the leadership of Mr. Land. The body of the hall not affording sufficient space for the accommodation of all the Guardsmen who were invited, those who could not find room within its walls were entertained in a great tent formed by an awning extending from the top of the fireworks balcony to the margin of the artificial waters."

On proceeding to the dinner, "the Grenadiers were ranged on the right of the chairman, the Coldstreams on his left, and the Fusiliers, who were accompanied by their pipers, occupied the centre of the hall. The chair was taken by Sergeant-Major Edwards, the senior sergeant of the Guards. He claims the honour of being the oldest soldier in the British army; yet he is by no means an old man. He must have entered the service at an unusually early age, for though he has worn uniform for one-and-twenty years he is still in the prime of life. He served during the whole of the Crimean campaign, and was offered a commission, but declined it. On his return from the East, the Queen sent for him and appointed him one of the Yeomen of the Guard. He is the Prince of Wales's preceptor in Calisthenic exercises, and has been given to understand that he is to have an office in the Prince's household as soon as the establishment of his Royal Highness shall have been formed." Mr. Harker acted gratuitously on the occasion. Grace having been sung on the conclusion of dinner.

The Chairman rose amid loud applause and said,—"Comrades, I am going to give you a toast. The individual whose health I am about to propose will require very little preface from me. I am satisfied that the image of that individual is so thoroughly impressed on every one of your hearts that her very name will make your hearts jump to your mouths. (*Cheers and laughter.*) Comrades, I beg to propose 'The Health of our Royal Mistress, Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen—God bless her!' (*Enthusiastic cheering.*) Drink it three times three and upstanding!" The toast was received with great applause.

The National Anthem was then played by the various bands, the vocal portion being executed by three hundred choristers, in conjunction with the whole of the Guardsmen.

The Chairman:—"Comrades, I have got another toast to propose to you (*cheers*), and I have a notion that it will please you very nearly as much as the last. I don't mean to say that it will please you altogether as much—that is not to be expected—but I am confident that it will please you very nearly as much. (*Cheers.*) I want you to drink to the health of 'Prince Albert and the rest of the Royal Family.' (*Loud cheers.*) Now, mind, I say 'the rest of the Royal Family,' which, of course, includes my pupil the Prince of Wales. (*Cheers.*) May he follow in the steps of his Royal parents, and may the day be distant when he will wear the British Crown!" (*Loud cheers.*)

Previous to the next toast, Mr. Harker called on the company to fill a bumper. He then exclaimed, "Charge!" The Guardsmen leapt up, looked dubiously about them, and paused for the appearance of the enemy, when Mr. Harker completed his admonition by

saying—"Your glasses, gentlemen, your glasses!" The laughter elicited by this trick having died away,

The Chairman again rose and said:—"Another toast for you! (*Cheers.*) I beg to propose 'His Royal Highness the General Commanding-in-Chief, our soldiers and sailors, the chaplains of the army, and our brave allies in the late war.' (*Vehement applause.*) I wish to say a few words to you as comrades. Now, mark me, I wish to talk to you as comrades. Hear me, old hands of Alma and Inkermann! I need not say anything to you in praise of the Duke of Cambridge. (*Cheers.*) He must live in your hearts and in the hearts of all British soldiers as he will in mine eternally. Our greatest pride must be to say that we were Guardsmen at Inkermann. (*Enthusiastic cheering.*) The Duke of Cambridge was there (*loud cheers*), and that is saying enough about him. As for our brethren of the line, I am sorry—if I can be sorry for anything on such an occasion—that the table was not big enough for them as well as for us. But, as the table was too small (*laughter*), I am sure that they will not envy us our happiness; but, on the contrary, that they will be rejoiced to learn that we have been so well received. As for our sailors, the good feeling that subsists between you and the blue-jackets is known to the world. We are indebted to them, and they are indebted to us, for many a kindness. You know it as well as I do. (*Cheers.*) There never was anything like the good feeling which subsisted during the war between you and the blue-jackets themselves—the 'blue soldiers,' as they were called. (*Loud cheers.*) With respect to our brave allies, if I were the greatest speaker that ever lived, I could not do justice to their noble conduct. Oh, my comrades! you saw the day when you could have knelt down and worshipped them as you would your God. Don't you remember when you saw them coming over the hill? (*Tremendous cheering.*) As for the chaplains in the army, they did their duty like men, and so little notice has been taken of them in military assemblies that I am sure you will be glad to have an opportunity to return them thanks for all their kindness. Therefore, I include them in the toast, comrades, and I hope you will make it a bumper." Mr. Harker: "A bumper; a bumper! Make ready—present—fire!" (*Cheers and laughter.*) The toast was drunk with great enthusiasm.

After the national airs of France, Sardinia, and Turkey had been played by the band, and a song commemorative of the Guards' achievements had been sung, the Chairman exclaimed:—

"Another toast, comrades, another toast! (*Cheers and laughter.*) I want you to drink 'the health of the Chairman, committee, and subscribers to the Dinner Fund.' Now mind, when I say 'the chairman,' I wish you clearly to understand that I do not mean myself. (*Cheers and laughter.*) I mean the chairman of the committee—another person altogether. (*Cheers.*) I have very few words to say, but I am sure the toast will speak to your hearts. First and foremost, comrades, you are invited to a dinner such as I suppose the memory of man never saw anything to equal it. (*Cheers and laughter.*) Now, understand what I mean. Your coming here is an honour to you, because it shows that your countrymen, the people of England, are satisfied with the manner in which you did your duty. You did your duty, or you wouldn't be here; so I'll say no more about it. (*Cheers and laughter.*) But it is clear that we ought to return to the chairman, the committee, and the subscribers our most grateful thanks. Ah! we have seen the day that we never could have dreamt that such a day as this would occur in the history of the best of us. Think of what you have gone through, think of what you have seen, and then look around you! Why, men, dear, I could jump into another campaign to get another such welcome as this. (*Loud cheers.*) There's not a man of us that would not volunteer to-morrow for another war after what we have seen to-day." (*Renewed applause.*)

The Lord Mayor, in returning thanks, alluded to "the short, sharp, and decisive battle-field oratory" they had heard from Sergeant Edwards. He complimented the soldiers generally on the capital letters they had written home during the war, and finally begged to propose "the health of Sergeant-Major Edwards," who, he observed, was in every respect—whether as regarded his height, his beard, his looks, or the tinge of grey on his hair, which marked the old and honourable soldier—an honour to the British army. (*Cheers.*) He hoped the gallant sergeant would be long spared to serve his country with honour, and to be as useful to the regiments of Guards as he had been that day. (*Loud cheers.*) "Now, brave fellows," concluded his lordship, "you know how to fire—let us have a good volley!" The suggestion was readily adopted, and the hall rang with the repeated bursts of applause with which the name of Sergeant-Major Edwards was greeted.

The Chairman, in acknowledging the compliment, said:—"Brave comrades, this is a proud day for all of us. Now, I am firmly convinced, and I tell it to you in confidence, this is the first time that a sergeant-major in the British army has had his health proposed by the Lord Mayor of London. (*Laughter and cheers.*) How to thank him for the honour I cannot tell. However, I do return my humble thanks to his lordship for the honour he has done me; but it is not an honour solely to me, who am but a mite in the great engine called the British army; it is an honour to all who are here assembled. (*Cheers.*) Comrades, I will say no more; but I



am satisfied that every man of you participates in my feelings." (*General applause.*)

On the suggestion of the Lord Mayor, a round of cheers was given for the commanding officers of the various regiments.

The Chairman (to the men): "Now, file off in the best way you can, my lads."

For two hours, the Guards paraded about the grounds, and then, returning to the music-hall, they listened to a vocal and instrumental concert. The evening's entertainments concluded with a display of fireworks, after which, at nine o'clock, the soldiers marched home.

"Independently of the military," says the account from which we have already quoted, "there could not have been less than 20,000 persons present. Nor must we forget to mention that among the illustrious visitors was Mrs. Seacole, whose appearance awakened the most rapturous enthusiasm. The soldiers not only cheered her, but chaired her around the gardens, and she really might have suffered from the oppressive attentions of her admirers, were it not that two sergeants of extraordinary stature gallantly undertook to protect her from the pressure of the crowd. However, the excellent lady did not appear in the least alarmed, but, on the contrary, smiled most graciously and seemed highly gratified."

"The liberality of the Directors of the Royal Surrey Gardens should not be forgotten. Not only did they grant the use of their beautiful pleasure-grounds gratuitously, but they placed at the disposal of the committee the receipts at the doors up to five o'clock. The subscriptions exceed 1100*l.*, and the committee have on hand a handsome sum for presentation to some military charity."

Of the character of the dinner provided for the men, the *Daily News* thus writes:—"Luxuries and delicacies may scarcely be thought suited to the appetites of private soldiers, but good solid rounds and barons of beef, quarters of mutton, and such like substantial fare might be supposed to constitute an appropriate repast for men at arms in these, as in olden times. There was cold ham and cold beef, but apparently in no superfluous abundance; the beef, instead of being placed on the table in huge joints as in good old English fashion, for the men to cut at and come again, was brought in cut up in slices as from a cook's shop. There were a few lettuces placed at intervals along the tables, alternated with saucers containing about half a dozen small apples each, and plates having upon them slices of a black-looking composition, which a spectator in the galleries might imagine was intended to do duty as pudding, but which the men seemed to regard rather as one of 'the properties' of the establishment than as an article of food. Altogether, the dinner was of that description which an Alton ale-shop of an ordinary public-house would have supplied for about sixpence or ninepence a head, exclusive of the stout and wine; and, unless a very large profit indeed has been permitted to the contractor, there must be a handsome sum remaining over in the hands of the committee, to be applied, in accordance with the terms of their advertisement, in aid of the various public charities in connexion with the naval and military services." This shabby banquet was despatched in about twenty minutes; and the toasts were drunk—to perpetrate a Hibernicism—without anything to drink them in. The writer in the *Daily News* proceeds:—

"The dinner having terminated about four, and the succeeding two hours being occupied in the manner indicated, about six o'clock preparations were made for the concert. And here arose another evidence of mismanagement on the part of the dinner committee; or it should rather be said an exhibition of the grossest negligence. It was a part of the programme that the centre of the hall should be reserved expressly for the soldiers—an arrangement which was obviously nothing but simple justice to the subscribers of the dinner fund, who had been promised certain things in return for their money, not to mention the guests of the day—the soldiers themselves. In point of fact, however, the general company, who were admitted after five o'clock on the customary payment of 1*s.*, had been allowed to monopolize that portion of the building while the soldiers were innocently enjoying themselves outside, and when the concert commenced the public seemed determined to keep their ground. An unseemly row was the consequence. The committee at first evinced a desire to turn out those who ought not to have been admitted, at least to that part of the building; they were, however, compelled to abandon their intention, M. Jullien justly remarking from the orchestra, amid the tumult of chaotic sounds which greeted him, that it was now 'too late.' The whole thing was, in short, an irremediable mess. Of the 2000 Guards, probably not more than 200 had places of any kind, though many more evinced a strong desire to be accommodated. It is consoling to think that what is likely to be impressed most permanently on the minds of the Guards is, not the dinner or the concert, but the reception they met with from the throng assembled to welcome them. The spirit in which they viewed the matter was well expressed by a veteran, who, when questioned respecting the dinner, of which he had just partaken, replied, with soldierly decision, 'The dinner was nothing, sir—it was the reception; no man among us cared for the dinner, but we all feel that no portion of the British army ever had such a reception before.' It should be added that the *Morning Post* gives a directly opposite account of the dinner."

#### DISEASED MEAT.

As a companion to the report of the Parliamentary Committee on the Adulteration of Food, &c., of which we last week gave an ample summary, we have this week the report of a committee, consisting of Dr. Letheby, Dr. R. D. Thomson, Dr. Barnes, Mr. Liddle, Dr. Gibbon, and Dr. Druitt, with Dr. Challice as Chairman, appointed by the Metropolitan Association of Medical Officers of Health, to inquire into the facts relating to the alleged sale of diseased and unwholesome meat in the metropolis, as well as the ill effects arising therefrom, and the best mode of prevention. Some of the disclosures contained in this document are even more horrible and disgusting than the facts brought forward in the Parliamentary report. In vain do the poor fly from alms and sandy bread to meat: in the cheap butcher's shop, they run a chance of being poisoned by the most dreadful forms of animal corruption. We read in the report alluded to:—

"Your committee consider the fact to be fully proved, that large quantities of unwholesome meat are constantly on sale to the lower orders in London. At their first meeting, on the 21st of June, Dr. Challice produced several specimens which had been exposed for sale at butchers' shops in Southwark, and which had been either purchased by him or seized under his directions on the same day. For example, there was a sheep's liver which had been seized. It was dark, soft, and ill-smelling, and the veins contained fibrinous coagula. There was a shoulder of mutton, purchased at 7*d.* per lb.; the fat of a dirty yellow, the muscle emaciated, and of a peculiar light colour and sour smell. There was part of a sirloin, purchased at 6*d.* in Bermondsey, not ill-looking, but wonderfully thin and quite destitute of fat. There were also specimens of veal and beef of nauseous appearance; and side by side with these Dr. Challice exhibited a piece of the boiled flesh of a healthy horse, accidentally killed, which looked and smelled quite wholesome, and a leg of mutton, plump, firm, and of pure white fat, which was destined for the paupers' dinner in Bermondsey workhouse on the next day. The contrast between the mutton provided by the Board of Guardians for the paupers and that which was offered for sale to the industrious classes was palpable enough."

"At a subsequent meeting, Mr. Fisher and Mr. Pocklington were good enough to bring and exhibit portions of beef and lamb which had been seized, on that day, in Newgate-market. The beef was thoroughly wet and soft; the lamb, wet, soft, utterly devoid of fat, in the areolar tissue, and within and around the kidney; pus was found in the areolar tissue of the pelvis by Dr. Gibbon, and the smell of both specimens was incredibly nauseous."

"Your committee have also the evidence of Mr. Fisher, that he often sees meat exposed for sale in the suburbs which he should seize if within his own jurisdiction in the City; and of Dr. Gibbon, who has caused unwholesome meat to be seized in the Holborn District."

"The fact, then, that such meat is habitually offered for sale is indisputable. As to the quantity of it your committee can only refer to a return with which they have been favoured by Mr. Daw, of the City Sewers-office, showing the quantity seized in the City of London during the year 1855. By this it appears that 26 live animals, 612 entire carcasses, 696 quarters, 8 sides, and 227 joints of beef, mutton, veal, and lamb were seized in that year, besides an immense quantity of poultry, game, and fish, which probably was condemned because putrid. But it must be borne in mind that the City of London is a privileged place, that the inspection of meat and slaughterhouses is there carried on systematically, and that, as Mr. Fisher declares, much meat which could not be exposed in the City, is sold openly in the suburbs."

The committee direct attention to the signs by which diseased meat may be told. These are:—bad colour, either too dingy or too bright; a peculiarly sour and sickening smell; a wetness, softness, and flabbiness; a curdling and clotting of the blood; and "shreds and flakes of white matter in the larger veins, particularly in the liver."

"Then, there is a whole set of signs which show that an animal, before being killed, was greatly out of condition; such as a pale bloodless eye, a paleness of the 'bark' of sheep, and unnatural whiteness of the flesh, which are often seen in sheep which have the rot. Want of fat, and especially of the meat about the kidneys, in place of which a watery flabby stuff is sometimes found; wasting of the fleshy part of the meat, and a watery jelly-like state of the tissue which lies between the muscles, inasmuch that drops of water may run out when it is cut across, are other decided signs. It is to be remarked, that drovers are said sometimes to strike heavy blows on the eye to hide the pale look which arises from wasting disease."

"Again, there are some signs of special disease. Thus, when cattle have died of pleuropneumonia, or lung disease, the insides of the ribs will usually be found to be furred up with a quantity of white curdy matter (pleuritic adhesions); and the same is found inside the flanks when beasts have died of inflammation of the bowels. In these cases, the natural smooth glistening surface of the membrane which lines the ribs and flanks is lost."

"One thing to be especially looked for is the little bladders among the flesh of pigs, which constitute the disease known as measles; and similar things in the liver of sheep which have the rot."

"It is quite certain that very much of this doubtful meat, together with large quantities of that which is certainly unwholesome, and especially slipped calves and mealy pork, is made into sausages, and daily consumed by the public. Your committee have reason to believe that the flesh of horses (except the tongue) is not used, certainly not extensively used, for human food, simply because it fetches such a good price as cats' and dogs' meat."

"Your committee have learned, that most of the diseased meat supplied to the metropolis is brought from the country, that is to say, that very few diseased animals are brought into or slaughtered in London, but that they are killed in the country by persons who make this a regular business."

"As for the distribution of this meat, there is no doubt that it is purchased after regular market hours, by tradesmen who retail it to the labouring classes late in the evening, in the suburbs of what are called low neighbourhoods. Much meat is sold by gaslight which could scarcely be exposed in broad daylight."

This diseased meat wastes excessively in cooking; and therefore, as the committee remark, although less is paid for it, it is in effect dearer."

"There can be no doubt but that the use of diseased meat may be a specific cause of illness. We need scarcely remind you that the eating of mealy pork and of ill-cooked animal food in general is notoriously a cause of tape-worm and of various forms of hydatid that infest the human subject. Instances have come under the notice of Dr. Gibbon, Dr. Challice, and other members of the committee, of symptoms of poisoning arising from the use of unsound meat partially cooked. It appears to be almost established that, in most cases, prolonged boiling deprives it of any active poisonous properties; and it is said that the flesh of glandered horses, after being boiled, can be handled and eaten with impunity; but roasting and frying are far less efficient means of subjecting flesh thoroughly to the purifying influence of heat."

"We may allude in passing to the over-fed condition in which cattle are commonly killed at Christmas. Dr. Druitt has seen several instances of illness from eating that kind of meat; but it is matter of gratification that excessive and unnatural fatness seems now to be less cultivated by breeders of animals."

"Your committee may observe that, although it may be difficult to prove it by actual cases, they have no doubt that unwholesome meat is one cause among many of the debility and cachexies, the poverty of blood, and intractable maladies of the poor who flock to the dispensaries and parochial medical officers; and especially of diarrhoea during hot weather."

Having pointed out the various Acts of Parliament passed against the sale of diseased meat, the committee conclude by recommending "that the several inspectors of nuisances, appointed under the Metropolitan Local Management Act, be empowered to act as sanitary inspectors under the Nuisances Removal Act for England, 1855, and, if necessary, that they also receive authority from two justices, under the act 19th and 20th Victoria, chap. 131."

#### ACCIDENTS AND SUDDEN DEATHS.

A *DESERTER* from the 6th Hussars has lost his life in a daring attempt to escape from a railway-carriage. He was in the custody of two soldiers of the regiment, and was being conveyed by the express train from Birmingham to York. When between Burton-on-Trent and Barton station, he leaped, handcuffed as he was, through the window of the carriage. The step of the succeeding carriage caught him in its progress and inflicted such serious injuries as to cause death shortly afterwards. Mr. Edward Moxon, goods manager of the East Lancashire Railway, has been killed on the line. In company with another gentleman (says a local paper) he was going on an engine to his residence, Howden Hall, near Ratcliff. Seeing another engine coming up the line in an opposite direction, Mr. Moxon became afraid of a collision, jumped off the engine, and broke his leg. The other gentleman and engine-drivers, although there was a slight collision, remained upon the engine, and escaped uninjured. Mr. Moxon was immediately removed home, when medical aid was called in, and every attention was paid him; but he grew worse, and died from the effects of lock-jaw, brought on by the injuries.—Inquests have been held by Mr. Herford, coroner for Manchester, on two men. James Anderson, the guard of a ballast wagon on the Manchester and Sheffield Railway, was with a train of ballast wagons on an incline between Hadfield and Dinting Vale, when the three last wagons broke loose, in consequence of the cotter slipping out of the coupling chain. The wagons began to run backwards, Anderson being on the one nearest the other part of the train. He signalled the driver to back after the loose wagons, which was done, and he was in the act of refastening the two parts of the train when he fell off and got under the wheels. His left leg was cut off, and he died at the Manchester Infirmary the same night. The other inquest was on the body of

Thomas Hill, a labourer in the waggon-making department of the London and North-Western Railway Company at Newton-le-Willows. Part of Hill's duty was to ascend a ladder under the shaft of the machinery, and to oil some bevel wheels. Whilst so engaged, the ladder slipped, and in trying to save himself he caught hold of the shaft, his hand getting amongst the wheels, and the greater portion of the arm was dragged in and cut off near the elbow. He also died at the Manchester Infirmary. The verdict in both cases was "Accidental death."—A deaf and dumb woman has been run down on the rail near Carmarthen. The driver, perceiving the woman, sounded his whistle, but the poor creature could not hear him, and, though he applied the breaks, it was too late to save her. She was picked up quite dead; but the only mark on her person was a scratch on one arm.

A fatal accident has occurred in the Medway. Three men, three women, and a boy, were going on board the ship *Trafalgar*. The boat in which they were being conveyed drifted astern, and the sea capsized it, and upset all the seven persons into the water. Five were rescued; but a man and a woman were drowned. The body of the woman had not been recovered.—A steamer off Herne Bay ran into some oyster boats a few days ago, and cut one completely in two. The crew of three men were thrown into the water, but were ultimately saved. One man was a good deal injured on the arm by the paddle-wheel of the steamer, the captain of which afforded all the assistance he could.—Mr. William Reid, of London, has been carried off by the sea on the coast of Cumberland, and drowned. He was bathing, and he fell into a hole in the sand, recently scooped out by the violence of the sea. Being unable to swim, he was drifted away, and perished in the presence of his brother and nephew, who were unable to assist him.

#### NOBODY, SOMEBODY, AND EVERYBODY.

(From Household Words.)

THE power of Nobody is becoming so enormous in England, and he alone is responsible for so many proceedings, both in the way of commission and omission; he has so much to answer for, and is so constantly called to account, that a few remarks upon him may not be ill-timed.

The hand which this surprising person had in the late war is amazing to consider. It was he who left the tents behind, who left the baggage behind, who chose the worst possible ground for encampments, who provided no means of transport, who killed the horses, who paralyzed the commissariat, who knew nothing of the business he professed to know and monopolized, who decimated the English army. It was Nobody who gave out the famous unroasted coffee, it was Nobody who made the hospitals more horrible than language can describe, it was Nobody who occasioned all the dire confusion of Balaklava harbour, it was even Nobody who ordered the fatal Balaklava cavalry charge. The non-relief of Kars was the work of Nobody, and Nobody has justly and severely suffered for that infamous transaction.

It is difficult for the mind to span the career of Nobody. The sphere of action opened to this wonderful person so enlarges every day, that the limited faculties of Anybody are too weak to compass it. Yet, the nature of the last tribunal expressly appointed for the detection and punishment of Nobody may, as a part of his stupendous history, be glanced at without winking.

At the Old Bailey, when a person under strong suspicion of malpractices is tried, it is the custom (the rather as the strong suspicion has been found, by a previous inquiry, to exist) to conduct the trial on stringent principles, and to confide it to impartial hands. It has not yet become the practice of the criminal, or even of the civil courts—but they, indeed, are constituted for the punishment of Somebody—to invite the prisoner's or defendant's friends to talk the matter over with him in a cosy, tea-and-muffin sort of way, and make out a verdict together, that shall be what a deposed iron king called making things 'pleasant.' But, when Nobody was shown within these few weeks to have occasioned intolerable misery and loss in the late war, and to have incurred a vast amount of guilt in bringing to pass results which all morally sane persons can understand to be fraught with fatal consequences, far beyond present calculation, this cosy course of proceeding was the course pursued. My Lord, intent upon establishing the responsibility of Nobody, walked into court, as he would walk into a ball-room; and My Lord's friends and admirers toadied and fawned upon him in court, as they would toady him and fawn upon him in the other assembly. My Lord carried his head very high, and took a mighty great tone with the common people; and there was no question as to anything My Lord did or said, and Nobody got triumphantly fixed. Ignorance enough and incompetency enough to bring any country that the world has ever seen to defeat and shame, and to lay any head that ever was in it low, were proved beyond question; but My Lord cried, "On Nobody's eyes be it!" and My Lord's impaneled chorus cried, "There is no impostor but Nobody; on him be the shame and blame!"

Surely, this is a rather wonderful state of things to be realizing itself so long after the Flood, in such a country

as England. Surely, it suggests to us with some force, that wherever this ubiquitous Nobody is, there mischief is and there danger is. For, it is especially to be borne in mind that wherever failure is accomplished, there Nobody lurks. With success, he has nothing to do. That is Everybody's business, and all manner of improbable people will invariably be found at the bottom of it. But, it is the great feature of the present epoch that all public disaster in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland is assuredly, and to a dead certainty, Nobody's work.

We have, it is not to be denied, punished Nobody, with exemplary rigour. We have, as a nation, allowed ourselves to be deluded by no influences or insolences of office or rank, but have dealt with Nobody in a spirit of equal and uncompromising justice that has moved the admiration of the world. I have had some opportunities of remarking, out of England, the impression made on other peoples by the stern Saxon spirit with which, the default proved and the wrong done, we have tracked down and punished the defaulter and wrong-doer. And I do here declare my solemn belief, founded on much I have seen, that the remembrance of our frightful failures within the last three years, and of our retaliation upon Nobody, will be more vivid and potent in Europe (mayhap in Asia, too, and in America) for years upon years to come than all our successes since the days of the Spanish Armada.

In civil matters we have Nobody equally active. When a civil office breaks down, the break-down is sure to be in Nobody's department. I entreat on my reader, dubious of this proposition, to wait until the next break-down (the reader is certain not to have to wait long), and to observe, whether or no, it is in Nobody's department. A despatch of the greatest moment is sent to a minister abroad, at a most important crisis; Nobody reads it. British subjects are affronted in a foreign territory; Nobody interferes. Our own loyal fellow-subjects, a few thousand miles away, want to exchange political, commercial, and domestic intelligence with us; Nobody stops the mail. The Government, with all its mighty means and appliances, is invariably beaten and outstripped by private enterprise; which we all know to be Nobody's fault. Something will be the national death of us, some day; and who can doubt that Nobody will be brought in guilty?

Now, might it not be well, if it were only for the novelty of the experiment, to try Somebody a little? Reserving Nobody for statues, and stars and garters, and batons, and places and pensions without duties, what if we were to try Somebody for real work? More than that, what if we were to punish Somebody with a most inflexible and grim severity, when we caught him pompously undertaking in holiday-time to do work, and found him, when the working-time came, altogether unable to do it?

Where do I, as an Englishman, want Somebody? Before high Heaven, I want him everywhere! I look round the whole dull horizon, and I want Somebody to do work while the Brazen Head, already hoarse with crying "Time is!" passes into the second warning, "Time was!" I don't want Somebody to let off Parliamentary penny crackers against evils that need to be stormed by the thunderbolts of Jove. I don't want Somebody to sustain, for Parliamentary and Club entertainment, and by the desire of several persons of distinction, the character of a light old gentleman, or a fast old gentleman, or a debating old gentleman, or a dandy old gentleman, or a free-and-easy old gentleman, or a capital old gentleman considering his years. I want somebody to be clever in doing the business, not clever in evading it. The more clever he is in the latter quality (which has been the making of Nobody), the worse I hold it to be for me and my children and for all men and their children. I want Somebody who shall be no fiction; but a capable, good, determined workman. For it seems to me that from the moment when I accept Anybody in a high place, whose function in that place is to exchange winks with me instead of doing the serious deeds that belong to it, I set afloat a system of false pretence and general swindling, the taint of which soon begins to manifest itself in every department of life, from Newgate to the Court of Bankruptcy, and thence to the highest Court of Appeal. For this reason, above all others, I want to see the working Somebody in every responsible position which the winking Somebody and Nobody now monopolize between them.

And this brings me back to Nobody; to the great irresponsible, guilty, wicked, blind giant of this time. O friends, countrymen, and lovers, look at that carcase smelling strong of prussic acid (drunk out of a silver milkpot, which was a part of the plunder, or as the less pernicious thieves call it, the swag), cumbering Hampstead Heath by London town! Think of the history of which that abomination is at once the beginning and the end; of the dark social scenes daguerreotypied in it; and of the Lordship of your Treasury to which Nobody, driving a shameful bargain, raised this creature when he was alive. Follow the whole story, and finish by listening to the parliamentary lawyers as they tell you that Nobody knows anything about it; that Nobody is entitled (from the attorney point of view) to believe that there ever was such a business at all; that Nobody can be allowed to demand, for decency's sake, the swift expulsion from the lawmaking body of the surviving instrument in the heap of crime; that such expulsion is,

in a word, just Nobody's business, and must at present be constitutionally left to Nobody to do.

There is a great fire raging in the land, and—by all the polite precedents and prescriptions!—you shall leave it to Nobody to put it out with a squirt, expected home in a year or so. There are inundations bursting on the valleys, and—by the same precedents and prescriptions!—you shall trust to Nobody to bale the water out with a bottomless tin kettle. Nobody being responsible to you for his perfect success in these little feats, and you confiding in him, you shall go to heaven. Ask for Somebody in his stead, and you shall go in quite the contrary direction.

And yet, for the sake of Everybody, give me Somebody! I raise my voice in the wilderness for Somebody. My heart, as the ballad says, is sore for Somebody. Nobody has done more harm in this single generation than Everybody can mend in ten generations. Come, responsible Somebody; accountable Blockhead, come!

#### IRELAND.

**DESTRUCTION OF WEEDS.**—On this subject, the Office of National Education at Dublin has issued the following letter:—"Office of National Education, Aug. 21.—Sir,—We have the honour of laying before the Commissioners of National Education your letters of the 10th of July and the 18th inst., relative to the great importance of the destruction of weeds along the sides of highways. We are directed to state in reply, that the commissioners cordially approve of the suggestion you have made, that the children attending the National schools should be instructed by their respective teachers as to the necessity of destroying all weeds found on the farms of their parents, or on the highways adjacent thereto. The commissioners will therefore have much satisfaction in pointing out to their inspectors the steps necessary to be taken for carrying your suggestion into effect.

**PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE ROYAL IRISH REGIMENT.**—New colours were on Monday presented to the 18th, or Royal Irish, Regiment, at the Wellington Testimonial in the Phoenix Park, Dublin. General Lord Seaton, G.C.B., Commander of the Forces, appeared within the enclosure about twenty minutes past three o'clock, and rode down in front of the line, accompanied by a brilliant staff. His Excellency the Lord-Lieutenant arrived punctually at half-past three o'clock, attended by Captain Fraser, A.D.C., Captain Marshall, Captain Chaplin, Captain Everard, Captain Hutchinson, and other members of the Viceregal staff, with a military escort. The colours were presented by the Lord-Lieutenant, after an eloquent speech, in which he reviewed the history of the regiment, and eulogised their achievements. Colonel Edwards, in returning thanks, remarked:—"Though for a moment the dark cloud may appear, when we think that, after an absence of twenty years, on returning to the capital of that country of which we bear the title and have borne the title for three centuries, we have not received any public mark of approbation—still it is our duty to forget these things, and to recollect that, as Ireland's sons by birth, by connexion, and by association, it is our duty to make these colours show the generous public of Great Britain that Ireland's sons will still do their duty, and will ever wish to place Irish soldiers where I may say with pride they have ever been, and ever shall be."

**FLAX CULTURE IN IRELAND.**—From the official return of Mr. Donnelly it appears that the increase in the number of acres devoted to the culture of flax in the present year amounts to 9875, or an increase, as compared with last year, of 11 per cent. The extent of land under flax, however, is much less than in any of the four years preceding the last.

**THE POTATO.**—The Dublin *Freeman* ridicules the idea that the potato disease has shown itself to any great extent.

**THE IRISH SOLDIERS OF THE CRIMEA.**—The *Freeman's Journal* picks out the Irish names from the list published in the *Moniteur* of the soldiers who have been awarded the French military medal for special service in the Crimea, and finds that there is a vast preponderance of Milesians over English and Scotch. "We have selected names," adds the writer, "which admit of no doubt—all Irish. The doubtful, no doubt, include a considerable percentage of Irishmen, and if we take the moderate number of ten, and add them to the Irish list, we find the grand result thus:—224 medals to the English infantry, of which 120 were the prizes of Irishmen, or, in other words, nearly double the number awarded to English and Scotch combined."

#### AMERICA.

THE latest feature of the Presidential canvas is that the enemies respectively of Mr. Buchanan and Colonel Fremont (between whom it is thought the real contest will lie) are getting up charges of peculation against them, in connexion with public situations which they have hitherto filled. Instructions have been sent out to Mr. Dallas to negotiate for the settlement of the Central American question on the basis of the cession of Ruatan to Honduras, the extinguishment of the sovereignty of the Mosquitoes, and the establishment of Greytown as a free port. A story has found some credence at Washington, to the effect that Louis Napoleon desires to purchase Cuba, and that England now wishes Spain to sell the island to the United States. The French Minister at



Washington has thought the story of sufficient importance to deny, in conversation, that part of it which relates to the Government he represents.

Mr. Cushing, the Attorney-General, in answering the application of the Californian Government for Federal assistance, argues that there is no evidence in the Governor's statements or in other authentic information that, in what has occurred in San Francisco, there was committed or threatened any act of resistance or obstruction to the constitution, laws, or official authority of the United States; and that the President is only to be moved to action by the legislature of the state in which the insurrection exists, or of the executive of such state when such legislature cannot be convened, and when imminent or extreme public disaster can be averted only by such interposition of the Federal Government. He says the whole constitutional power of California has not been exerted.

We read of the election to Congress by Missouri of Mr. F. P. Blair, the first avowed opponent of slavery extension yet elected by a slave state. He was opposed, moreover, by a democratic pro-slavery candidate, and by a candidate of the American party.

On the 9th inst. there was great excitement at quarantine in New York and the regions round about, arising out of the fact that there were then lying in the bay some hundred and twenty sail of vessels, most of which were from parts where the yellow fever existed at the time of their sailing. All persons engaged in these vessels are obliged to land at the health officer's wharf, and from thence they pass out of the gates into the village, or come up to the city, as they may wish. In consequence of this loose arrangement, one or two fatal cases of yellow fever had occurred outside the walls, and the inhabitants of the village had held a meeting, and formed a Vigilance Committee, whose duty it will be to prevent all persons from passing out of the gates into the village, and to oblige all those employed inside to remain inside or out. They were resolved that, if necessary, they would barricade the gates.

A formidable revolution has burst out in St. Domingo, of which the details are not yet known. From Halifax we hear of a change in the Canadian Ministry. Mr. Wilkins is appointed Judge, vice Judge Halliburton (the author of *Sam Slick*), resigned. Mr. Henry is Provincial Secretary; Mr. Archibald, Solicitor-General. The time for elections is unknown. Mr. Howe will stand for the township of Windsor.

The American journals record the death of three gentlemen, whose names are known in Europe. The first is J. Griswold, Esq., one of the oldest and most distinguished merchants in New York. He was well and widely known as the establisher of Griswold's line of New York and London packets. He died in his seventy-third year. Another death is that of Mr. Charles Sedgwick, youngest son of the late Judge Sedgwick, of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, and brother of Theodore, Henry, and Robert Sedgwick, all of whom, after lives of eminent usefulness, have gone before him, and of the favourite authoress who survives him. A third death is that of the Hon. Edward Curtis, a leading lawyer and politician.

#### THE EXILES OF CAYENNE.

AUSTRIA does not possess a monopoly in the savage treatment of political prisoners: the murder of Cicciuracchio and his friends is paralleled by the slow agonies and torture of French citizens, now wasting away in the poisonous climate of Cayenne. During the present week, a communication from M. Louis Blanc, printed in the daily papers, has lifted the veil which obscures that scene of suffering, and shown to us the victims of the *coup d'état*. We read as follows:—

"In February, 1855, I received a letter that was signed as follows:—'Fassiliez, a political prisoner, transported in June, 1848, and who has now been working for fourteen months, like many others among his fellow-sufferers, under a chain forty pounds in weight, with a cannon ball at the end of it.'

"In that letter, dated 'St. Joseph, Island of Despair, Oct., 1854,' the gratuitous and unheard-of acts of barbarity were stated which are inflicted at Cayenne upon men belonging to all classes of society, artists, tradesmen, workmen, barristers, physicians, farmers, journalists, scholars, these men having been violently driven out of their country not in consequence of any lawful judgment, but by the mere impulse of political passions. I was requested to lay before the civilized world the heartrending details, which I did as far as my power went.

"Since that period, no change whatever appears to have taken place in the situation of these unfortunate people, who are subjected to forced labours (*travaux forcés*) on a lonely rock, surrounded by the sea, at a distance of about 6000 miles from their native land."

M. Blanc then gives some extracts from a letter, of which the main portions appeared in the *Leader* of February 23rd, under the head of "An Episode of the Second Empire." He proceeds:—

"Now, sir, here is a third letter, which has now reached me:—

"To M. Louis Blanc, those deported to the French Guiana, with urgent request to make public this appeal.

"Those deported to the French Guiana make an appeal to the feelings of justice and humanity of all honest men, to whatever party they may belong. At the very moment when it is so much spoken in France of clemency and generosity, while so many families are lulling themselves with the hope of clasping to their hearts the dear ones whose absence they have so long lamented, the political victims are treated in the French Guiana in a manner worthy of the darkest ages of barbarity. It is certainly a painful task to unveil such an amount of iniquity, but how is it possible to pass over in silence the unjust and cruel behaviour of French officers towards their fellow-countrymen? Let it be known, therefore, that we are unspeakably tortured, on the flimsiest pretences, while people, deceived by the solemn declarations of the French Government, think perhaps that every prison is open, and that we are at liberty. Let it be known, for instance, that out of five men lately arrested for some talk it had been the fancy of an overseer to invent, two were tied to a stake and dealt with as the most vile criminals! As they were reluctant to submit to an ignominious punishment, soldiers were called for, who, rushing upon the victims, bruised them with blows, tore off their beards, and, reckless of shrieks with which wild beasts would have been moved, bound them with cords so fast as to make the blood gush.

"To relate all we suffer is more than we can possibly do. Our cheeks kindle with shame, and our hearts are bleeding. Suffice it to say that, while the French Government has its clemency cried up everywhere, there are Frenchmen in Guiana who do gasp for life. Nor are they allowed the sojourn of the Island of Despair, horrible as it is: barbarous administrators drag them violently on the continent, to compel them to labour of eight hours a day in the marshy forests, from which pestilential vapours are continually rising.

"We refused to submit to this outrage upon laws, to this murderous attempt; we claimed promised liberty; the answer is, death—a magnanimous answer after the birth of a prince! Is there, indeed, for us any other prospect but imminent death? With no proper food, no garments, no shoes, no wine since February last, is there any chance that we should long be able to bear both the influence of an exhausting toil and a deadly climate? Again, where is the law which assimilates political proscriptions to galley-slaves? From beneath the brutal force that weighs upon us, heaped up together, almost breathless, but strengthened by the courage we draw from the sacredness of our cause, and our hope in the triumph of justice, we protest against the violence which is offered to us. May public opinion be moved at our misfortunes, and energetically rise against deeds so well calculated to bring to shame a nation reputed the most enlightened and civilized in the world.

"Berbéje Alexandre, Gibert, Goret, Bodin, Jecegal, Dalivie, Fernand, Soffroil, Pech, Guérard, Bonnasiole, Sallies, Susini, E. Beaufour, Lacour, Bockensky, Lafond, Dime Gustave, Pelletier, Dessalle, Bijoux, Doré, Raymond, Meunier, Cayet, Casnac, Frison, Patdouani, Labrousse, Ailhaud, Davaux, Bivors, Perrimon, Chaudron, Priol, Caudret, Caumette, Holas."

"These are the lines, sir, whose insertion in your columns I earnestly request, not as a republican—not even as a Frenchman—but as a man. For this is not a question of political feeling—it is one of simple justice and humanity. Let it be carefully remembered that the tortured victims are men who have never been tried by any court, nor prosecuted by any form of law. It lies in your power, sir, as I said on a similar occasion, that the groan they utter from the place where they are, so to speak, buried alive, should be heard in the world of the living. The French press is gagged, and whoever has recently resided in France must of necessity know—as stated in a letter addressed by Mr. James Aytoun to the most influential paper of this country—that, when the press is controlled by an arbitrary government, every species of injustice, jobbing, and oppression may be perpetrated, uncommented upon, and even unknown, to the great majority of the population."

"Such being the case in France, the liberty of the English press remains the only possible resort for the oppressed to have the justice of their complaints at least examined. I apply, therefore, to the English press, and that all the more confidently, since I read in the *Times* but a few days ago: 'The press is emphatically the representative of the people. If wisely directed, it guards the interests of all classes and conditions of society, and has a right, in turn, to the sympathies and assistance of all.'—I remain, sir, your most obedient servant,

LOUIS BLANC."

The conclusion of a leading article in the *Times* on the subject of this letter is here appended, as showing that the most powerful and popular of our contemporaries is at length making an approach to the views which have always been advocated in the columns of this journal:—

"The men who are perishing at Cayenne are no Catilines, for there was no settled and venerable constitution to conspire against; they are merely those conquered in a political strife in which they stood on a moral equality with their antagonists, and are guilty only because they are unsuccessful. A large proportion of these men were transported, after a hurried trial or no trial at all, on the occasion of the *coup d'état* of

December, 1851. In this matter it must be allowed that they had the right on their side. It may certainly be declared that the present ruler of France was justified in forcibly terminating the then existing order of things, and it may be shown how prosperous and successful France has subsequently become. But those who resisted the *coup d'état* cannot be condemned on any such ground. They were in their own right. They defended the Government which existed, and to which the powers of the State had sworn allegiance. That it was expedient to break this oath and change the constitution may be true; but still this does not affect the legality of resisting such an unauthorized measure. All jurists hold that the defence of a *de facto* Government is no political crime, and yet these men, or the few that are left of them, have expiated a few hours' resistance by nearly five years of misery. On the whole, we cannot but hope that something will be done to remove what we cannot but feel is a scandal to Europe. It is not now only that attention has been turned to what is passing in the swamps of South America, though the importance of European events and the hope that some change would take place have hitherto kept the English public silent. But now, in the name of humanity, we are obliged to speak."

#### THE CORONATION FESTIVITIES AT MOSCOW.

THE approaching ceremonial at Moscow will be of so vast and gorgeous a character, and is attracting so much of the attention of Europe at this dull season of drowsy politics and holiday-making statesmanship, that the reader will probably be glad to have a little gossip on the subject. We therefore draw some details from the Berlin correspondence of the *Times*, in which we read:—

"Some letters from a special correspondent whom the *Kreuz Zeitung* has sent to Moscow show that the preparations that I mentioned some weeks back as being carried on so actively in that old capital of the Czars are now complete. The thing that most strikes him in the first days of his visit there is the excessive cleanliness of the place. Every house seems to have been scrubbed and rubbed, and furnished and polished, till it has attained a degree of staring cleanliness almost affronting, and which becomes actually so on finding that the cleansing process has as yet made no inroad on the interiors. The correspondent learns, at the cost of his patience, what many other travellers in Russia have learned before him, that the attendance a man gets in an inn is as much as he brings with him, and no more. Russian travellers always bring their own servants with them, and in plenty; their numbers, however, form no cause of inconvenience to the landlord, seeing that accommodation for the servants is something as uncalled for and superfluous as attendance on their masters. A gentleman's servant will pass entire days lounging on the threshold of the door, while his nights are got rid of as satisfactorily to himself under a bed occupied by somebody else. Mattresses and pillows are known to him only as superfluous luxuries. The stable is a place of refuge to be resorted to by the coachman only in extreme cases; under normal circumstances he pours the oats for his horse or horses on to the floor of his kibička, at the side of which his well-behaved animals stand, and feed from the floor of the carriage, the driver himself reposing between them under the kibička in the open courtyard. Even as far back as the beginning of this month it was matter of notoriety in Moscow that the *Anglinskipposol* (the English Ambassador) was going to bring with him from London an entire house, in which a ball is to be given, at which the Emperor will be present. On the Chotinski fields, where the entertainments for the people are to come off, preparations are being made for a musical entertainment, of which the chief peculiarity will lie in an *obligato* accompaniment of artillery, so arranged as to mark the time very distinctly. For the accompaniment of the National Anthem a battery of guns is to be arranged, with electric wires running from their touchholes to the side of the rostrum, where the director of the singers and players will stand, and strictly in accordance with the stroke of his baton these guns will be fired one after the other. This very tasteful and delicate performance, so well calculated to charm all true lovers of music, was executed on a former occasion at Kalisch, under the late emperor, when the guns were discharged by percussion; an officer gifted with an ear for music was entrusted with a hammer, and the task of knocking off the discharges in due and correct time. From the result of this gentleman's correspondence, it would seem that it cannot be too strictly enjoined upon correspondents to be careful of the diet in Russia. He describes one of the dainty dishes set before him, called *bateinja*, as composed of liberal quantities of quass (an infusion of sour black bread with thin acid beer) in a tureen, to which are added sliced cucumbers, parsley, salmon or other fish, and then cooled below the masticating temperature of Western mouths by the interposition of pieces of ice between these masses of pink salmon, black bread, and green vegetables. It is evident that the large quantities of thin watery beer and indigestible crude eatables have had an evil effect upon his style, and found their result in the contents of his letters."

## CONTINENTAL NOTES.

## FRANCE.

**PUBLIC SPIRIT IN FRANCE.**—We extract the following passage from a private letter:—"To describe the political situation of this country, three words suffice—Atony—Indifference—Platitude. Nevertheless, public spirit is not quite dead; it needs nothing but an event to burst into life. Now, with a *régime* hanging on the life of one man, and of a sick man, such an event may always happen from one day to another. I have always observed that these grand Adventurers go as quickly as they come, and as suddenly. But the *meunier* seems terribly long! . . ."

**THE FRENCH STUDENTS AND THE LIBERAL JOURNALS.**—*La Presse*, *Le Siècle*, and *L'Estafette* are threatened with prosecution for having published the address of the French students to their brothers in Turin. But since it would be difficult even for imperial lawyers to construe the publication of that very harmless document into an *excitation à la haine et au mépris du gouvernement*, it is believed that the Government will proceed on the ground of the address having appeared without a signature. Such are the grand tactics of the Second Empire.

The grand dinner given by the members of the medical profession in France to the French, English, Turkish, and Sardinian medical officers who served in the late war, took place on Wednesday evening in the large room of the Hôtel du Louvre. Baron Paul Dubois filled the chair, and more than six hundred French and foreign medical men were present. At the end of the banquet, a subscription was opened for the widows and orphans of the numerous medical men who died in the East; which was liberally contributed to.—*Times Paris Correspondent*.

The Emperor and Empress, on Thursday week, received at the Villa Eugénie, at Biarritz, Prince Louis Lucien Bonaparte, for some time sojourning at St. Jean de Luz. "Everything," says the *Messager de Bayonne*, "leads to the belief that the stay of the Imperial party will be longer this year than in any preceding one. The heads of the stable department have sent here not fewer than nineteen carriages, twenty post horses, ten carriage horses, and six for the saddle."

M. Thiers has returned to Paris from London.

Some French gossip is supplied by the *Times Paris* correspondent, who says:—"In the absence of the Emperor, the Council of Ministers is presided over by M. Abbateucci, Minister of Justice. He, in consequence, will not be able to attend the Council-General of the department of the Loiret, of which he was lately nominated President, and General Count de Salles, Senator, Vice-President, replaces him. Prince Louis Lucien Bonaparte, who was at St. Sebastian when the insurrection broke out at Madrid, and who was desired by the Emperor to return to France, is about to re-enter the Spanish Basque provinces, with the object of studying their language, antiquities, and history. He is anxious to compare the various dialects of the *Basque*, which are very numerous and differ widely from each other. His rambles are not expected to extend beyond the three provinces and Navarre. The Minister of Public Works has addressed a long circular to the Prefects of Departments, directing them to obtain from the chief engineers of the departments answers to a series of questions respecting the causes of inundations, and the practical measures best adapted to carry into effect the suggestions contained in the Emperor's letter of the 21st of July last."

*Galignani* relates the case of a servant girl named Saluces, who has just been tried at the Court of Assizes at Paris for what the French call "spoliation of the succession of a person deceased." The widow of a rather wealthy colonel, of the name of De Montdésir, died last April in reduced circumstances. Nevertheless, it was well known that she possessed, in addition to her pension and a small independent income, a few articles of plate and jewellery, a handsome silver-gilt coffee-pot adorned with her husband's crest, and some railway shares. These were all missed immediately after her decease. Suspicion fell on the girl Saluces, who had entered the service of the old lady shortly before her death, but who had been intimate with her some time previously, and had, by pretending to be a somnambulist, gained great influence over her. The girl was extremely cunning, having had some connexion with a professor of magnetism. She made strong protestations of her honesty, and, to prove how unwilling she was to obtain any advantage at the expense of her late mistress's surviving daughter, she offered to destroy a will that had been left in her favour, amounting to 600 fr. Fortunately, however, Madlle. de Montdésir found amongst her mother's effects a little pocket-book, in which was inscribed the number of the railway shares, and she told the girl that she should put in an opposition to the sale of the shares, or the payment of the dividends on them, at the offices of the companies, and at the *syndicat des agents de change*. This frightened the girl Saluces, and, shortly afterwards, she told Madlle. de Montdésir that she believed she could discover, through the agency of magnetism, what had become of all the missing property of the late Madame de Montdésir. Accordingly the next day, after having thrown herself into a mesmeric trance, she stated that she had seen five of the shares secreted in a certain mattress. The mat-

tress was therefore examined, and the five shares were found. They had doubtless been purposely placed there by the girl herself. The remainder of the shares were subsequently discovered in the horse-hair seat of a chair, after a similar preliminary had been gone through, and the girl had extorted a promise from Madlle. de Montdésir to make her a present of one of them. The jewellery and plate could not be recovered, and Saluces was, therefore, arrested. The jury having found her guilty, the court sentenced her to eight years' hard labour.

A merchant of the name of Camroux, an English descendant of a French family, has just proved his relationship to an old lady, named Godefroy, who has recently died in France, leaving behind her certain property. This property was bequeathed to those who appeared to be her nearest relatives; but Mr. Camroux went over from England, traced his descent back to 1665, showed that he belonged to an elder branch of the family which had fled to England on the revocation of the edict of Nantes, and obtained the property, though it had already been divided among three persons. The case has just been decided by the Civil Tribunal of Rouen.

## AUSTRIA.

Baron James de Rothschild has just left Vienna for St. Petersburg, in order to concert with the Russian Government relative to the railways which are about to be constructed in that empire by a company, of which he is the principal representative.

## PRUSSIA.

The Prussian Government (says a letter from Berlin, in the *Presse Delje*) has determined to wreak a terrible vengeance for the affair of the Riff. A company of the Chasseurs of the Guard from Potsdam, another of the 4th Chasseurs from Magdeburg, a third of the 8th Chasseurs of the Rhinish provinces, and a company of Marines from Dantzic, have been placed on a war footing, and are about to leave in transport vessels. An order has been sent to the Prussian Vice-Consul at Fez to inform the Moorish Government of what is intended, and to declare that all relations will be interrupted between the two Powers, should any attempt be made to oppose a descent on the Riff coast. England, it is affirmed here, will co-operate in the suppression of the pirates.

## GERMANY.

General Count de Kichmansegg, formerly Minister of War at Hanover, has just expired in that city, aged seventy-nine.

## DENMARK.

With respect to the Sound Dues, we read in the *Fædrelandet*, of Copenhagen:—"Mr. Buchanan, the English Minister at our Court, who had been summoned to England to give information to his Government on the subject of the Sound Dues, returned to his post the day before yesterday. We are informed that he has brought with him the pleasing intelligence that the British Government is disposed to accept the proposition of capitalization made by Denmark. Mr. Buchanan, who, in returning to Copenhagen, passed through Berlin, states that the Prussian Government also adheres to the proposal of our Cabinet. The Powers most interested in the question—Russia, Sweden and Norway, England, and Prussia—are thus agreed on the point of accepting the Danish proposition. If to this be added that the United States have made offers to the same effect, there is every reason to hope that the commerce of the world will be soon relieved of one of its most heavy charges."

A shocking scene occurred at the execution of two robbers named Boye and Olsen, at Assens, in the Isle of Funen, in Denmark, on the 18th inst. Olsen made such a desperate resistance that the executioner and six men who helped him could not bring the criminal to the block without calling the soldiers to assist them. As soon as Olsen's head was severed from his body, two young peasant girls, fifteen and seventeen years of age, rushed through the double line of armed police who guarded the scaffold, filled some cups with the blood that spouted from the neck of the mutilated corpse, and instantly swallowed the horrible draught. There is an old superstition among the rural population of Denmark that the blood of a beheaded felon, if drunk while it is warm, is an infallible preservative against epilepsy and apoplexy. The girls were taken before a police commissioner, and declared that they had only done what they had a right to do; they showed a paper, signed "G. Olsen," in which he had authorized them, whenever he should come to be executed, to drink his blood.

## SWEDEN.

The Swedish Chambers have approved the proposition of the Minister of Marine, which fixes the strength of the Swedish and Norwegian fleets for 1857 as follows:—Swedish fleet, 10 sail of the line, 6 frigates, 4 schooners, 4 brigs, 9 steam schooners, 77 gunboats, 122 armed boats, 6 mortar vessels, 22 steam despatch boats, 2 royal yachts, 21 transports, 594 armed row boats. Norwegian fleet, 2 frigates, 2 schooners, 2 steam schooners, 1 brig, 43 gunboats, 5 tugs, with a steam frigate and a despatch boat, both of which are now being finished on the stocks at Christiania. All the vessels of war are ready to go to sea, but in time of peace they are laid up in ordinary. Only the vessels strictly required by the Government are kept on service. The cholera has broken out with great severity at

Stockholm. It is said that General Bodisco, the Russian military envoy, is one of its first victims.

## RUSSIA.

Count Morny has handed to the Czar the Grand Cross of the French Legion of Honour, in return for the Order of St. Andrew, presented to the Emperor Louis Napoleon by the hands of Baron Brunov.

The *Pays*, of Paris, says that as soon as the Russian Government heard of the attack of the Riff pirates upon Prince Adalbert of Prussia, it offered to take part in an expedition to chastise them. Russia proposes to furnish a flotilla of two frigates and two corvettes. These vessels, fully armed, are now lying at Cronstadt, ready to put to sea. They purpose, it is said, to join the Prussian squadron now assembling at Stralsund, and which is to go out of harbour the beginning of next month.

It is stated by a St. Petersburg correspondent of the *Hamburger Börsenhalles* that Russia has signified her approval of the present state of things in Spain, Naples, and Denmark.

The *Kreuz Zeitung* is informed by a correspondent in London that in the early part of last week Lord Palmerston received a note from the Russian Cabinet, in which "the complaints of the English Government as to the manner in which Russia has carried out the stipulations of the treaty of peace meet with a complete answer. The note is described as taking one by one each fact of which the English Government makes a reproach, and in each case depriving it of all ground for complaint equally firmly and happily. The note then expresses itself in general terms with reference to the mistrust shown by the English Government. It is said in it, that Russia concluded peace in the full hope and expectation that confidence would fully and completely return; this expectation, however, could not be otherwise than completely disappointed by the distrustful policy that England had assumed. One passage is more particularly worth notice in the Russian note. The English Government had, it appears, on some occasion declared that if it could have known beforehand how Russia would have put the terms of peace into execution, it would have kept its troops six months longer in the Crimea. To this the Russian Cabinet answers that that would of itself have put an end to the peace."

A host of locusts has invaded the districts of Odessa, Ananieff, and Robvior. A gentleman living in the neighbourhood of Odessa invited a large party to a *fête* at his country house, and in the evening the place was lit up with lamps, Bengal lights, &c. Sumptuous sideboards were laid out, and a brilliant and select company had assembled. All looked forward to a merry evening. The windows of the apartments had been opened, and a refreshing breeze was entering the rooms, when suddenly a loud noise was heard, and a few moments after myriads of locusts filled the rooms, the gardens, the sleeping chambers, and every part of the villa. Fireworks, rockets, &c., were discharged in the hope of driving away these troublesome guests, but in vain. The company were compelled to leave.

The Emperor has ordered the Jews in every government to depute five of their number to proceed to St. Petersburg in September, to form a conference there, for the purpose of discussing what changes are desirable in the political standing of the Jews, and to lay their proposals at the foot of the throne.

An accident occurred to the ship in which the Emperor and Empress were making their late voyage from St. Petersburg to Hapsal. During the night, the vessel was run into by a Dutch merchantman, and so injured that she was obliged to lie to for four hours until day broke. It was then ascertained that the vessel was off Swenborg. Signals of distress were made, and the Governor sent off a steamer, which took the Emperor and his suite on board, and conveyed them back to Cronstadt. For nearly upsetting him, the Emperor has rewarded the Dutch trader by ordering that she should be repaired at his expense, and by distributing five hundred roubles among her crew.

## ITALY.

The subscription for the one hundred guns for the fortifications at Alessandria is energetically proceeding in Sardinia, and it is even said that lists for the same purpose have been opened at Milan, Florence, Como, and other large towns of the northern part of Italy. Even Rome and Naples are expected ere long to join the subscription. Rumour states that Austria has already signified that she regards these fortifications as a menace directed against herself; and it appears that the French Minister at Vienna countenances this view of the matter. "The works contemplated at present at Alessandria," says the *Times Turin* correspondent, "will consist of an *enceinte*, with bastions, encircling the town, and four detached forts—one on the Bormida, near its confluence with the Tanaro; one on the Tanaro, in rear of the works of Valenza; and two others to the south and south-east of the town. These forts will be joined together by earthworks having a strong profile. The whole of these works will thus form an important *place d'armes*. Under the protection of Alessandria and Genoa, it is thought a Sardinian army could safely threaten Parma and Piacenza, or by menacing a besieging enemy on the flank or in rear could force him to raise the siege without striking a blow."



The four brigands who attacked and pillaged the diligence between Bologna and Ferrara, on the night of the 25th of last July, have been tried by an Austrian court-martial, and shot.

The Paris correspondent of the *Morning Post* denies the accuracy of the reply of the Neapolitan Government to the remonstrances of France, as given by the *Cologne Gazette*, and repeated in the columns of this journal last week. It must be borne in mind, however, that the *Post* is not generally very reliably informed on such matters.

A horrible story is told in a letter from Naples in the *Correspondance Italienne*, which says that on the 7th of August, the anniversary of St. Gaetano, while the king's carriage, escorted by his body guards and hussars, was passing the corner of the Via Santa Brigida in the Via di Toledo, returning from the church, two of the horses slipped and fell. The police and the soldiers were engaged in getting them up, when, taking advantage of this interruption, a lame man, leaning upon a staff and respectably dressed, approached the carriage, handed a written petition to the king, and began to speak to his majesty in a low tone of voice. An officer of the guard saw this, ran with drawn sword against the unfortunate petitioner, and inflicted a wound upon him; other officers followed the example, and the cripple tried in vain to ward off their blows. When he was about to sink beneath their assault, he cried out to the king, "Ferdinand! they are assassinating me before your eyes! Remember this!" The king was terrified by this appeal, and called out to the officers, "Let him have his life." Immediately afterwards, the horses having been raised, the carriage went on at full gallop. The same shocking scene is described in another letter from Naples, written to the *Corriere di Malta*, which adds that the poor man was mortally wounded.

Sardinia is busily engaged arming and making warlike preparations.

"It is, I believe, positive," says the *Times* Naples correspondent, "that about the end of last month an intimation was given to some of the diplomatic body that a partial amnesty would be granted, though no names were given, and it was said that his Majesty was very unwilling that any names should transpire. It was, however, the almost universal persuasion in high quarters, where alone these facts were known, that the amnesty would not embrace more than ten, and those not persons of any great note. As to changes of importance, expect none."

Poerio has again been attacked with his malady in the chest, and the paralytic prisoner, Pironti, has been in the hospital.

#### SPAIN.

Prince Adalbert arrived at Madrid on the 21st inst. The *Gazette* publishes decrees dismissing seven governors of provinces and naming others in their place. It also publishes the decree definitively disbanding the National Guard. The Government will render an account of this measure to the Cortes at its next session.

The *Espana* of Madrid says that the question of the recognition of the Queen by Russia not being yet settled, it is probable that no Spanish ambassador will be present at the coronation of the Czar.

It is stated that Marshal Narvaez is about to receive a passport authorizing him to reside in any part of Spain he may think fit.

An English gentleman, writing to the *Daily News*, says:—"Having been for some years attached to a Government office of Spain, and having conversed with some of her notabilities, I have arrived at the conclusion that the great curse of that country is her system of 'Empleados.' All who are averse to regular industry, who have, or fancy they have, the smallest interest 'at court,' trim their sails for Government employ. That obtained, the lucky individual, on being removed, after however short a tenure of office, has a right to what is called 'cesantia,' that is, a pension, with the proviso that the sovereign will again make use of his services when an opportunity occurs. He is then put on the non-active list. Now, on a change of ministry in Spain, not only are the ministers displaced, not only the heads of departments are removed, but every single employé, from the chief clerks down to the humblest porter, is sent to the right-about. Talent has no exception, patriotism is not proof against it, length of service counts for nothing."

"It has been decided," says a correspondent of the *Paris Débats*, "to return to the constitution of 1845, modified in some respects, and completed by an additional act intended to fortify the authority of the throne, and to guarantee to the Spanish people the possession and enjoyment of their rights. It is probable that a new Cortes will be shortly convoked, in order solely to deliberate upon a project of this kind presented in the name of the Queen. It is said that the Cortes will be composed of a single assembly; that the members of this assembly will be elected by colleges framed according to a combination of the regulations adopted in 1837, 1845, and 1856; that the elections will be by district and not by province, and that each college will elect its deputy." The correspondent goes on to state that this scheme is due more especially to M. Rios Rosas, but that the rest of the ministers agreed to it without difficulty. The same writer asserts that the indignation of M. Rios Rosas had been excited by the efforts which are being made by persons

in the confidence of the Queen to induce her to break altogether with the constitutional régime.

The former Governor of Gerona, General Felipe Ruiz, has publicly denied, in the most formal manner, having escaped into France with two mules laden with money.

The Government is anxious to renew friendly relations with the Holy See.

The situation of the province of Cordova is truly deplorable. Every day incendiary fires take place in the rural districts; and the authorities, notwithstanding their exertions to arrest the evil-doers and punish the incendiaries, have not yet been able to apprehend one of them.

Messrs. Bravo Murillo and Gonzales Romero, former Ministers, have obtained leave to return to Spain, and are to reside some time in the Basque Provinces. M. Manuel Bertran-de-Lys is expected at Madrid.

General Zapatero, Captain-General of Barcelona, has issued a bando dissolving all associations existing between manufacturers and between operatives throughout Catalonia. One hundred and eighty-seven individuals, condemned to serve in the colonies on account of their participation in the last revolt, have been embarked at Barcelona for the Havannah.

The Spanish Government has recalled its Minister at Mexico.

#### GREECE.

The King of Greece arrived at Darmstadt on the 19th instant, from Ludevighshof, in company with the Dowager-Empress Caroline of Austria. Their Majesties are on a visit to the Court of Hesse.

#### TURKEY.

The lighthouse apparatus which is to be erected on the Isle of Serpents was sent off from Paris on the 21st instant.

It is said that an answer has been received from Russia respecting the dispute about the town of Bolgrad, which holds out hopes that the Russians will give way in the matter, and cede Bolgrad.

The Government has just published a project for an Imperial Ottoman Bank, the company to be composed of native and foreign shareholders. "The active capital of the bank will be in the beginning 3,300,000 medjides, or 3,000,000*l.* sterling. When the Ottoman Government or the bank may feel the necessity of augmenting this capital, the Government and the bank will fix by mutual consent the sum for which new shares will be issued. The founders will have to subscribe at least 20 per cent. of the 3,000,000*l.* sterling which is to form the capital of the bank, and they will have to deposit 20 per cent. of this subscription as a guarantee in the Bank of England or France. The bank will at no time, and in no manner, lend money to the Imperial Government or to any branch of the Administration. The Imperial Government will have to withdraw from circulation all its paper money, and will never again put into circulation paper money, whether bearing interest or not. The Imperial Government will likewise have to alter its monetary system, which will never be altered afterwards. It will never give to any bank either in Constantinople or in the provinces the right to issue bank-notes." To make up for the loss occasioned by the withdrawals just indicated, the Imperial Government "will entrust the founders of the bank with the raising of a loan in Europe by commission for Government account, and for the sum which it will want for this purpose." The loan will be for 5,000,000*l.* sterling; it will be issued at 90, and the Government will pay five per cent. interest on it, and one per cent. for a sinking fund. The bank will have a privilege for five-and-twenty years.

M. de Boutanief, the Russian Ambassador, arrived at Constantinople on the 19th. He landed at Buyukdéré. Mohammed Kepréli Pacha was to leave on the 21st for Moscow.

The Russians have not yet evacuated Boucra, Bayazid, and the environs of that town. The Russians completely evacuated Kars on the 4th of August. The fortifications of that place have been left intact, except two forts which have been destroyed. The Russians have blown up the fortress of Tultcha, on the Danube. The captain of the English ship Medina, coming from the Danube, speaks of a rumour that the town of Tultcha had shared the fate of the fortress.

France has given 120,000*fr.* towards the restoration of the Russian Embassy at Constantinople, which the French used as an hospital during the war.

It is denied by the writer of a letter from Ismail, in the *Star of the Danube*, a Jassy paper, that the 'fortifications' of Reni were destroyed by the Russians. He bases his denial on this sufficient reason, if his statement be true—that Reni never had any fortifications at all. He admits, however, that the fortifications and barracks of Ismail have been demolished.

#### THE DANUBIAN PRINCIPALITIES.

During the occupation of the Danubian Provinces by the Austrians, one hundred officers of the corps of 'geographical engineers,' assisted by several foreign officers, were charged to make the trigonometrical survey of those provinces. The surveys tend to show the importance of the territorial concession made by Russia. In execution of the Treaty of Paris of the 30th of March last, that power restores to Moldavia a part of Besarabia, which comprises 1,125,000 superficial hectares (the hectare is nearly two acres and a half).

## OUR CIVILIZATION.

### THE DARK ARCHES IN THE ADELPHI.

A VERY interesting article on one of the disgraces of London—the dark arches on which the streets of the Adelphi are raised—appears in the *Daily News* of Monday. The writer observes:—"Should any one choose to satisfy his curiosity, he will find matter for strange reflection. After proceeding a few yards down the covered way, there will be nothing before him but thick darkness, although, if he looks back, he may see the full tide of human existence in the Strand. In the midst of impenetrable darkness, he is but a few yards from one of the busiest scenes in the world. Let him adventure a little farther, and he will discover that the covered way branches off to the right and left, and that faint gleams of light occasionally break in from a few openings. Should his curiosity tempt him to penetrate down the dim vistas, we advise him to pause. Were he to ramble about unattended, he would run the several risks of losing himself, tumbling on his nose, or being murdered or plundered. There is not the slightest exaggeration in this statement. Let him wait—he will generally have to wait a time long enough to try the most exemplary patience—until a policeman approaches, and then trust himself to his friendly guidance. The danger of losing himself or tumbling on his nose he will soon discover, as the greater part of the journey takes place in pitchy darkness; that of being robbed or plundered he will learn from his guide, who will tell him that at one time, before certain of the underground colonies were rooted out, the police themselves only entered in groups. A policeman alone would have been in danger of his life. The permanent establishments have been expelled, and the only danger now is from the migratory banditti. This danger is not to be considered as small. The visitor may in all probability have ocular testimony of it. Not unfrequently may be seen men or women, singly or in parties, descending from the daylight, about to take up a position, from whence they may pounce upon any unwary traveller who is worth robbing."

Further on, the writer says:—"The policeman will tell his guest that if a thief who has committed a robbery in the neighbourhood rushes into the dark arches for concealment, his escape is almost certain. The darkness is so intense, the number of ramifications so great, the holes on the sides of the passages so numerous, that a search is almost futile. And yet the two principal entrances to the place are in the Strand, the most crowded thoroughfare in London, and York-buildings, a well-built, well-lighted street, leading down to the river. Here are misery and vice rampant in the very midst of luxury and high civilization! As the visitor proceeds farther, he will, if it is early in the morning or late in the evening, find that his precaution of not venturing alone was not unnecessary. Most of the passages are in a state of nearly total darkness, but his eye gets accustomed to the gloom, and in those places where the obscurity is complete he will be assisted by the friendly Lucifer. Aided thus, he will see human beings flitting about, on the whole of whose faces misery has laid an indelible mark. Vice and ferocity are but too evidently expressed on the countenances of many. He is in the midst of a subterranean world, which has lost all sympathy with the world above. Some of the passages are lighted by holes pierced from the roof to the surface of the every-day earth, but the prevailing characteristic is gloom. The air is murky, and seems an atmosphere fitted for the beings who have made it their dwelling-place. We listen without any surprise to the tales of women being found in these recesses half eaten up with vermin. It is only the lowest orders of creation who would voluntarily take up their abode there. And yet some have done so, involuntarily, who were as capable as the hundreds who lived over their heads of taking an honourable part in the duties of life. A literary man of immense attainments, now alive, had for a long time no other home than was afforded to him by these wretched caverns. He is now usefully and honourably employed; but in the times we speak of misery made him acquainted with bedfellows who would have plundered him without remorse had he been worth plundering. *Cantabit vacuus victor.* His empty purse gave him security."

### QUIETING POWDERS.

The trial of Betsy McMullan, for the wilful murder of her husband at Bolton, on the 2nd of July, took place at Liverpool on Friday week. The case was singular, as exhibiting a custom very prevalent at Bolton among women who have drunken husbands. Such was the case with Betsy McMullan; and she administered to the deceased (who was a flour dealer) some powders procurable at chemists' shops in Bolton under the name of 'quietness,' and which consist of antimony and cream of tartar. This was done several times, and the man died. The poison appears to have been mixed with his food; and it also came out that the man and his wife, who were both intemperate, had been in the habit of quarrelling, on one of which occasions the woman threw a carving-knife and a rolling-pin at her husband. McMullan was irritated with her for going to a fortune-teller, and

telling her own fortune with cards and tea-grains in a cup. It was also suggested that Mrs. M'Mullan had carried on an illicit intercourse with another man; but of this there was some doubt.

The evidence of the shop-boy who sold the powders, and of his employer, was remarkable. The former (Joseph Hardman) said:—"I am an assistant to Mr. Simpson, druggist and grocer, Bolton. I have served the prisoner with groceries, and I sold her an emetic powder on Tuesday, the 1st of July. That is the only one I remember." Cross-examined by Mr. Serjeant Wilkins: "I don't remember that this woman bought 'quietness' at our shop; I have repeatedly sold them to others. We have let Bolton women have them frequently, but we have cautioned them when we sold the powder to them. I know there is tartarized antimony in the 'quietness' powder, and we kept four, five, six and seven made up together. I don't know what they are for, only they say they want them for their husbands. I did not know that tartarized antimony was poison. I went from school to Mr. Simpson's shop. I am nineteen years of age now. Mr. Simpson mixed them up, and I was to sell them. We charged one penny each for them. On the 1st of July, when she came for a 'quietness' powder, I asked her if she meant an antimonial or emetic powder. I was told to caution purchasers to give only one-fifth part of a powder at a dose." Mr. James R. Simpson stated:—"I have seen the prisoner once or twice in my shop. I never sold her 'quietness' powder. We never sell it under that name. We make them up of four grains of tartar emetic and fifteen grains of cream of tartar." Cross-examined: "The last witness is my only shopman to sell drugs. I don't to my knowledge remember the prisoner coming for 'quietness.' I can't remember everybody coming into my shop. I don't make the nineteen grain powders into four, because it is the practice in the town to sell them in that quantity. They are used by factory operatives to clear cotton from their stomachs. I don't remember ever having seen a man come for these powders. We always tell purchasers to divide each powder into four doses. We sell about five a week."

The defence was, that the accused administered the powders with no evil, but rather with a good intention, and that at the worst she could not be convicted of anything more than manslaughter. Of this she was found guilty, the jury adding that they had taken a merciful view of the case; and on Monday Mr. Justice Willes sentenced the culprit to transportation for life.

#### THE BEATING OF GIRLS IN MARYLEBONE WORKHOUSE.

An inquiry was opened at the Marylebone Workhouse on Monday into the charges against Mr. Ryan, the master, and Charles Brown and Matthew Green, two of the porters, in connexion with the recent flogging of some of the girls in the house. The accused did not deny the imputation, but pleaded as an excuse that the girls were rebellious, and had used language to them of the most abusive and indecent character. Some of this language, as mentioned by Green during the examination of the witnesses, was of so shocking a nature that its repetition was put a stop to at the request of the rector of the parish, the Hon. and Rev. J. T. Pelham, one of the gentlemen before whom the inquiry was made.

Each of the girls concerned—Mary Ann Sullivan, Elizabeth Edmonds, and Sophia Howard—gave evidence, the result of which was that, for not obeying certain orders, they were beaten on several occasions with a cane and a whip. Sullivan, it appeared, had been dragged by the hair of the head out of a 'refractory cell,' in which she had been confined, and beaten by all three, Brown holding her by the hair. This continued for a considerable time. She had all her clothes on, and she was not struck below the waist; but Green and Brown kicked her while she was on the ground, where she was thrown and held for about a quarter of an hour. She was a great deal bruised, and some of the places bled considerably. The statements of Edmonds were to similar effect. In answer to Brown, she said "she was not one of the girls who some time ago was refused admission into the chapel by Mr. Moody, the chaplain, for disgraceful behaviour. She never went near the chapel. (A laugh.) She had been three times in prison, twice for misconduct in the workhouse, and once for an assault on the matron, about eighteen months ago." She denied having struck Brown on the night in question, alleging that she never had the chance, as he had her down, and was 'thrashing' her with the cane.

Sophia Howard, the third girl, stated that, while she was being beaten, Mrs. Parker, the assistant matron, held her round the neck. She admitted giving Mr. Ryan a kick on that occasion, but not before he threw her down. In cross-examination by Green, she emphatically denied using certain opprobrious and indecent language which he imputed to her, on his going to the cell and asking her to come out and give him no further trouble.

A female searcher at the Marylebone police office, and two other girls, inmates of the workhouse, having given confirmatory testimony (the former to the effect that she had seen marks of stripes on the persons of the three young women when they were in custody on a charge of

resisting the master), the inquiry was adjourned. The proceedings were resumed on the following day, when, after the reception of further evidence, another adjournment took place.

The inquiry has since closed without any decision being come to.

**A MISCHIEVOUS BOY.**—A lad, about twelve, named William Young, was charged before Mr. D'Eyncourt, at Clerkenwell, with throwing a fragment of a horse-shoe at one of the trains on the Great Northern Railway. The accused was playing with some other boys on Ball's-pond Bridge, which crosses the line, and, seeing a train coming along, one of his comrades picked up the piece of horse-shoe and inquired which of the others would be bold enough to drop it down the funnel of the engine. Young immediately proffered his services, and, when the train passed by, he flung the missile on to one of the carriages, from which it bounded on to the line. One of the ticket collectors said that the throwing of stones at the carriages is now quite a common thing; and that, although men had been stationed at various parts of the line, they could not detect the culprits. Mr. D'Eyncourt stated that, according to act of Parliament, anybody convicted of the offence was liable to be transported for life; but, as it appeared that the prisoner only committed the act for the sake of a mere frolic, and not with any felonious intention, he should sentence him, under the Police Act, to a fine of 2*l.*, or, in default, a month's hard labour. In passing sentence, the magistrate advised the railway company to have a notice of the conviction posted up along the line as a caution.

**ASSAULTS.**—Jerome Cokeley, a mason, has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment for a series of savage attacks upon his wife, an emaciated woman. Having quarrelled with the poor creature, he first threw a knife at her, then beat her with a hammer, and afterwards with a poker. She had been ill-used for a long while, and had once left her husband, and gone to service; but the brute so annoyed her employer by demanding that she should be given up to him, that she was discharged. A police inspector said that Cokeley was well known to the police as a man of savage and desperate character. He and his brother had actually killed a constable. The prisoner being taken at the time was sentenced before the man's death, and got off with a short imprisonment on a summary conviction; but the brother, who was apprehended after the man's death, was transported for seven years.—William Fielding, a hawker, was brought up at Guildhall, charged with violence to the police. He was found drunk and disorderly in the streets, and the police, on interfering, were unmercifully beaten and kicked. The man appeared to be almost mad with drink. He was fined, with the option of imprisonment.—Two Irishwomen were charged at Bow-street with an attack of a very ferocious character on a policeman. The officer found a woman named Sweeney rolling drunk in the kennel in Barley-court. He asked her if she had been robbed, to which she answered "No," but began fumbling about with her money, and let some fall on the pavement. The constable picked it up, and put it in his pocket, which induced a woman standing by to accuse him of stealing it. She and another attacked him, and threw him on the pavement. They then retreated into a house, but he followed them, and attempted to take them into custody. Renewing the attack, they beat him severely, and one bit his nose with great savageness. He then sprang his rattle, and assistance arrived. The women were remanded.—Several other cases of assaults have been heard during the week.

**THE LATE COLLISION BETWEEN THE EXCELSIOR AND THE MAIL.**—William Brower, a pilot, and William Shaw, mate of the Excelsior steamship, have been acquitted at the Liverpool Assizes of a charge of manslaughter arising out of the fatal collision between the Excelsior and Mail steamships at the mouth of the Mersey on the 16th of last July. The case having gone on for some time broke down on the fact as to gross and wilful negligence necessary to be proved to constitute the crime of manslaughter. Several other charges against the prisoners, of the same nature, and arising out of the same collision, were not proceeded with.

**SEDUCTION.**—An action has been brought at the Liverpool Assizes against a tax-collector, named Shimming, for seduction. The evidence of the poor girl, Ellen Hardwick, who had been a barmaid, exhibited a more than usual amount of hard-heartedness on the part of the man. Having effected her ruin, under promise of marriage, he cast her off. "She met him, and told him she did not know what to do. He laughed and put it off, and said he would see her when he came back from Paris, but he never came near her. In October, after some difficulty, she got to see him, and told him she wanted half-a-sovereign, and he gave her one next day. She wanted it for baby's clothes. He said he would call and see her in a week, but he never called again. On the 16th of January, the child was born. She sent for him, and he came. He asked her why she had not sent to him a month before, and he would have sent her out to the country. She told him she had nothing to take to, and not a bite to put in her mouth, and had nothing but a glass of cold water on the table at her side. She said she could not lie there and die. He said he did not

care whether she did or not. He said she ought to have come to him a month before, and he would have sent her to the Isle of Man, that he did not like her having the child so near his place of business. He went out and gave her nothing. She afterwards sent to him for half-a-crown and said she was ashamed for the doctor to see her—she had nothing. He refused to give her anything. She then told him she would go before a magistrate and father the child, and he said she was too poor—they would not hear her. She said she would see whether they would or not. She went, and they ordered him to pay 2*s.* 6*d.* per week. He told her to make up her mind as to what she wanted, as he was going to be married and did not want to see her again. He gave her nothing." An attempt was made by the counsel for the defence to damage the girl's previous character; but it failed. A consultation then ensued between the legal gentlemen on both sides, and the result was that the defendant, with much reluctance, consented to a verdict against him, with 50*l.* damages; upon which Mr. Justice Willes observed:—"People are never satisfied. If the case had gone to the jury, there would have been 200*l.* or 300*l.* damages." The defendant attempted to say something in answer to his Lordship, who interrupted him by exclaiming—"Hold your tongue, sir, or I will send you to prison."

**THE CHARGE AGAINST A TIMBER MERCHANT.**—A further examination into the charge against Mr. George Fossey, a timber merchant, and William Neary, a clerk in the employ of Mr. John Walker, a corrugated iron merchant, of obtaining money by fraudulent pretences from Mr. Walker, was gone into at the Mansion House last Saturday. At the previous examination, a warrant was issued for the apprehension of Neary; but it was not executed, and he now voluntarily surrendered himself. A great deal of additional evidence was taken, and it appeared that Mr. Walker first received information of the alleged frauds from a Mr. Steel, a clerk in the employ of Fossey. To show that the evidence of this person could not be depended on, he was subjected to a very severe cross-examination, with a view to proving that he had embezzled money from Fossey; but this he denied. He stated, however, that he was in the habit of drawing 5*l.* for his private use whenever he wanted that sum; that he had given a necktie and breast-pin to a certain Hancock, formerly a clerk at Fossey's, but that this was out of pure charity, and not to avert a charge of embezzlement; that Fossey, in the course of last November, broke open his (Steel's) desk, took out the cheque-book and other books, and locked them up, but did not order him to quit the premises; that sometimes, after paying a man 17*s.*, he would only enter the figure 7, but that he would subsequently prefix the figure 1; that he did not make fraudulent entries in the cash-book; and that he frequently altered the crossing of cheques from Williams and Co., the bankers of the firm, to the London and Westminster Bank, the banking-house of his father, who was in partnership with Fossey. The Lord Mayor, in committing the prisoners for trial, said:—"I give no opinion as to whether Steel acted rightly or wrongly in paying cheques of the firm to his father's private account; but I can readily fancy that he, being the servant both of Fossey and of the elder Steel, was authorized to do as he did. He might or might not have been justified in the course he adopted; but I do not think, as far as that transaction goes, that the character of the witness is in any way whatever affected." Fossey and Neary reserved their defence. Bail was accepted for both, but Neary was unable to provide the required sureties, and was therefore taken to prison. Mr. Bodkin said that, in addition to the present charge, it was the intention of the prosecutor to prefer a bill of indictment against Fossey and Neary for obtaining money under false pretences, which is a transportable offence.

**AN HOTEL THIEF.**—The Clerkenwell police-court was crowded last Saturday with hotel-keepers and house-keepers in various parts of London, to prefer charges of robbery against a person of fashionable appearance, who gave the name of John Murray, and who, it appeared, was in the habit of visiting hotels, taverns, and lodging-house-keepers, having in his possession a carpet-bag, and exhibiting an address and demeanour calculated to lull suspicion. Being accommodated with lodging, he would seize the opportunity in the course of the night of opening the doors with false keys, would plunder the place of valuable property, and leave the house. Information, with a description of the man, was given to the police, who traced and apprehended him. He was identified by numerous persons who had been robbed, as well as by pawnbrokers where he had pledged the property. He said nothing in his defence, and was fully committed for trial on several charges.

**MURDER AT LIVERPOOL.**—William Ray, a man who was formerly in the police force of Liverpool, has been murdered by a prostitute with whom he had been living for some time, supporting himself on her earnings. They quarrelled last Saturday night, were reconciled, and again quarrelled over a jug of ale they were drinking. Ray then struck the woman; on which she snatched up a knife, and threatened to 'stick' him if he struck her again. He did so, and she plunged the blade into his breast, near the heart. Going up to a room above stairs, Ray told a man named Duffy that he was 'done.'



Duffy examined him, on perceiving blood flowing from underneath his trousers, and discovered the wound. The woman came into the room at this juncture, and Ray shook her by the hand, and said, "I forgive you." He then fell back and expired. Subsequently, the woman gave herself up to a police-officer, and she has been committed for trial.

**REPORTS ON CONVICT PRISONS.**—A small blue-book, published by order of the House of Lords, contains reports from the directors of certain convict prisons on the discipline and management thereof for the year 1855. As regards Pentonville (Model) Prison, it is shown that the conduct of the prisoners has been much the same as in former years, and that, with a daily average of 508, there were 749 reports of misconduct, and 560 punishments awarded. Out of 991 prisoners last year, 708 were not punished, while the number not punished in 1854 was 662 (out of 925 prisoners), in 1853, 742 out of 981 prisoners, and in 1852, 993 out of 1278 prisoners. This test, on the whole, is indicative of the good conduct of the prisoners. Of the 991 prisoners confined in 1855 the greater portion were transferred to other prisons, and 261 remained at the close of the year, 1 prisoner was pardoned freely, and 1 committed suicide; 48 were under 17 years of age, and 212 between 17 and 25. The total cost of the prison for the year ended the 31st of March last (exclusive of buildings) amounted to 15,295*l.*, reduced to 14,379*l.* net. The total earnings of prisoners amounted to 3699*l.*, there having been 196 tailors, 94 weavers, 95 shoemakers, 76 matmakers, 15 bricklayers, smiths, and carpenters, and 9 cooks and bakers. The health of the prisoners has been pretty good, and the mortality is considered very low. Two prisoners were removed to Bethlehem as insane, and four were 'disturbed in their intellects,' but recovered. At Portland, the general conduct of the prisoners has been good, and their industry satisfactory, although some discontent is felt by some at the manner in which their sentences are carried out—a discontent which at one time broke out into open rebellion. At Dartmoor, there were 937 prisoners on the 31st of December, 1855. The conduct of the mass of prisoners has been satisfactory on the whole, but there is a marked difference in the bearing of the prisoners under penal servitude from that of others under sentence of transportation, arising from the discontent of the former at the different regulations, as regards any remission of imprisonment, as compared with those prisoners who were discharged on license after a certain period. Means have been taken to allay this discontent. The chaplain speaks favourably of the moral and intellectual status of his pupils. In Portsmouth Prison there were 1019 prisoners in confinement last December, and their general conduct has been good. The same ill-feeling is noticeable here as elsewhere on the part of the 'penal servitude' convicts. The report on the 'Hulk Establishment' shows that there were 1361 prisoners at the end of the year, whose conduct generally was good. The value of the labour performed by a daily average of 622 men was 16,621*l.*, and the total value of the labour from both hulks 19,411*l.* The expenses amounted to 45,700*l.* The ensuing discontinuance of the hulks on the opening of Chatham Prison is a source of great gratification to all concerned in their management. 633 prisoners were let loose on license during the year.—*Times.*

**A MILITARY ROMANCE.**—A private in the Coldstream Guards, named James Orpin, apparently about fifty years of age, and having upon his breast a Crimean medal and four clasps, besides three good conduct stripes upon the sleeve of his uniform, was brought before the Bow-street magistrate, charged with attempting to commit suicide on Sunday morning by jumping from a steamboat into the river Thames. It appeared from the evidence that while Inspector Thomas, of the Thames Police, was on duty at the station-galley, near the Adelphi-pier, at about half-past nine in the morning, he saw the soldier go on board a halfpenny steamboat, run quickly across the deck, throw off his leather belt, and jump into the river. The inspector immediately called his men to the oars and proceeded to the spot, where they caught the man's body with the bathhook, and succeeded in getting him into the boat. He remained breathless for some little time, and then called to the crew, "Oh, let me drown, pray let me drown! I did not know you were so near me." He made several attempts to throw himself in again, struggling very hard with the men, until the inspector threatened to handcuff him if he did not remain quiet. On being asked what motive he could have for destroying his life, he replied, "My wife, my dear wife, whom I loved so truly, has left me." He was then taken to Bow-street. The colour-sergeant of the regiment, who also wore the Crimean medal and clasps, here stepped forward and informed the magistrate that Orpin, who had been on duty throughout the late campaign, was a most efficient soldier, and bore an excellent character. He had sent home a great deal of money to his wife during his absence in the Crimea—more, perhaps, than any other man in the battalion; and when, on reaching home again, he handed her every penny of his savings, she suddenly absconded from him, having, it was believed, formed an adulterous connexion with another man during her husband's absence. He had been married about fourteen years. Mr. Hall, the magistrate, advised him, as a soldier, not to waste a tear on a woman who was evidently unworthy of him. He replied:—"Take my

word, your worship, I will not attempt it again. I had better go to the barracks. That will be the place for me. I had leave, as a married man, to live out of barracks. But now I must go back. Let me go with the sergeant." Eventually he was given up to the sergeant, who undertook to look after him for the present.

**ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.**—Mary Ann Routledge has been brought up at Marlborough-street, charged with attempting to poison herself with oxalic acid while in a fit of passion, the result of habitual drunkenness and debauchery. The stomach-pump having been applied, her life was saved. A few days previously, she had attempted to cut her throat, and had indeed inflicted so severe an injury on herself that it was found necessary to take her to the hospital. She now promised to reform; and her father having declared his willingness to receive her and let her have another chance, she was given up to him.

**'IMPROVING' THE OCCASION.**—No less than twenty-six persons have been brought before the Lambeth magistrate, and remanded or committed to prison or for trial, on charges of picking pockets on the occasion of the Guards' dinner at the Surrey Gardens on Monday.

**OUR CLERICAL CIVILIZATION.**—"A Curate" writes thus to the *Times*:—"Allow me to place before your readers the following distressing case of a poor, penniless, friendless curate:—For a period of not less than twenty-five years has he been labouring as a parish priest. I am informed that he has worked hard, is a clever man, and has first-rate testimonials. He is now on a bed of sickness, suffering most acutely from 'caries of the vertebrae of the neck.' He is unable to raise himself in bed; his sufferings are intense. He has for some time been performing alone, though in ill-health, the entire duties of a parish in Essex, with a population of 1300. His stipend has been only 80*l.* a year, with the use of a damp, ill-furnished little house. Out of this miserable remuneration, he has for some weeks been compelled to pay a clergyman for discharging the duty; his resources are exhausted, and he has no relatives or friends to fall back upon. The Church for him provides no retiring pension. The vicar of the parish has been non-resident for many years; his clerical income is 390*l.* per annum, according to the *Clergy List*; he has besides a large estate in Ireland, where he resides. He offers no assistance to the poor bedridden curate. It is hoped that the Christian sympathies of the public will be interested in behalf of this most distressing and deserving case. It has been advertised. Subscriptions will be thankfully received by Mr. G. Nicholas, 3, Abchurch-lane, London; or by Messrs. Willis, Percival and Co., bankers, Lombard street." Another correspondent of the *Times* questions the truth of the statements.

**A NEAR APPROACH TO FELONY.**—Thomas Norton and Thomas Ewer were charged at Westminster with being unlawfully in possession of eight 5*l.* notes, the property of Sir Benjamin Hall, M.P. The notes were dropped in a pocket-book by Lady Hall; and, according to his own account, Norton picked them up, kept them for some time, under the belief that they would be advertised for, but, finding that such was not the case, appropriated them to his own use. They were afterwards paid away by the prisoner Ewer, but, the numbers having been stopped, they were traced, and Norton and Ewer were apprehended. The magistrate was of opinion that Norton should have put an advertisement in the papers; failing to do which, it was a very dishonest act, and one nearly approaching a felony, to appropriate the notes. The money was then returned to Sir Benjamin Hall, and the prisoners were discharged.

**A CLEVER YOUTH.**—A respectable looking youth of sixteen has committed an ingenious robbery. Knocking at the door of a house in Charles-square, Hoxton, E., asked the servant girl to allow him to go into the back premises to look after a pigeon which had escaped, and flown over the wall. The servant said she would ask permission of her mistress; and in her absence up-stairs the lad entered the parlour, and carried off a gold watch, a gold chain, and a silver snuff-box, worth altogether 25*l.* When the girl came down again, the thief had vanished with his booty; but he had been seen to issue from the house, and he was ultimately captured by a policeman. None of the property was recovered. George Tye, the lad in question, having been brought before the Worship-street magistrate, was committed for trial.

**EMBEZZLEMENT.**—A man of respectable appearance, and about forty years of age, named Hill Wilson Willis, was brought before Robertson Gladstone, Esq., at the Liverpool police-court, on Saturday, charged with having embezzled the sum of 420*l.*, the property of his employers, Messrs. Harwood Banner and Son. He was remanded.

**THE LATE FLOUR SEIZURE AND WAKEFIELD.**—The sanitary inspector of Wakefield has been served with a copy of an Exchequer writ of summons, at the instance of Messrs. John Jackson and Sons, defendants in the late case of flour adulteration, for what they conceive to be the unlawful and improper seizure then made. The damages, as stated in the preliminary notice of action, are laid at 2000*l.*

**A 'RESPECTABLE' THIEF.**—Elizabeth Prout, a married woman, residing at No. 20, Great Coram-street, Brunswick-square, was charged at Clerkenwell with stealing from an oil and colourman's shop three pounds

of candles of the value of 3*s.* 10*d.* She had made a slight purchase and was going away, when the shopkeeper perceived something under her shawl, which turned out to be the candles. She appeared (according to the shopkeeper's account before the magistrate) to be very much excited, and, in answer to a question from him, said she had got a packet of candles which she was taking up to the counter, and which, with some other goods, she required him to send home to her house in Great Coram-street. However, she was given into custody, and was committed for trial. Bail was accepted, several persons giving her a very high character.

**DESERTION OF A WIFE.**—Mr. Glanville, optician, of Wilton-terrace, Vauxhall-bridge-road, appeared on Tuesday before Mr. Arnold, on his own recognizance, charged with having neglected to support his wife and family. The case was heard on Saturday last, when, upon receiving the evidence, the magistrate ordered Mr. Glanville to undergo one month's imprisonment, with hard labour, in the House of Correction; but, there being some irregularity in the proceedings, the accused was again brought up. It then appeared that Mr. Glanville had proposed to his wife terms which had been accepted, and he was therefore only held to bail to appear again when called on.

**THE SUPPOSED MURDER AT HAMPTON COURT.**—The body of Lewis Solomon has been disinterred, and from a *post mortem* examination, it appears that the man must have been shot, several large swan shots being discovered in the left lung. The stomach and other portions of the body were taken away, to ascertain by analysis whether any poison had been administered; and the corpse was again buried. It is a singular fact that none of the garments were perforated by the various wounds: it is clear, therefore, that the clothes were changed after the man was murdered. The police have no clue to the assassin or assassins; nor have they been able to discover anything of the large sum seen in the possession of Solomons on the day he was missed for the first time. The body, when taken from the ground, was in a dreadful state of putrescence. The inquest was resumed on Thursday, and further adjourned. Gray, the seducer of Mrs. Solomons, was examined, and imputed a revengeful feeling against Solomons to Davis, his brother-in-law. A Mr. Samuels deposed to seeing Solomons with a pistol and some pea shot on the 21st of July; and it further appeared, from statements made by the police, that the deceased had been seen alive after the day mentioned in the depositions.

**ALLEGED ATTEMPT TO FIRE A COAL MINE.**—Two men, named Griffiths and John, were charged before the magistrates of Tythegstone, South Wales, with having wantonly endeavoured to set fire to the Cefor Colliery in the neighbourhood of that town. From the evidence of several witnesses, it appeared that the prisoners had complained that the pit was in a dangerous condition, and that the gas had already exploded. The manager of the mine therefore inspected the pit, when he found the statement of the two men to be quite false; besides which he observed certain tokens that convinced him an attempt had been made to fire the mine from the trial-hole. Part of a coil of fuse, having attached to it a piece of paper rubbed over with gunpowder, was discovered near the spot; and, on further investigation, the manager learned that the accused had been previously seen descending the shaft, one of them having in his hand the coil of fuse of which the remnant was afterwards found in the pit. The men were committed for trial.

**DESERTION OF A CHILD.**—An attenuated woman, named Sophia Mayhew, is under remand at Worship-street, on a charge of deserting her infant, and leaving it exposed in the streets at night. It was found by a policeman, who conveyed it to the workhouse, where the mother at length called to see it, when she was given into custody. Desertion of children has been common of late in the parish of Bethnal-green.

**MANSLAUGHTER.**—John Hodson Jones, a warehouseman, forty-five years of age, has been found guilty at Liverpool of the manslaughter of a woman, his cousin, to whom he was engaged to be married. He knocked her down, apparently without provocation, and it would seem that he afterwards jumped on her. He was sentenced to transportation for life.

**A REFRACTORY ARTILLERYMAN.**—An act of savage violence has been committed on the governor of Maidstone Gaol by a private in the Royal Artillery named Thomas Smith. The man, who was undergoing a punishment of nine months' hard labour for having committed a burglary at Sheerness, was brought before Mr. Bone, the governor, on a charge of breach of prison discipline. After undergoing some examination, Mr. Bone directed that Smith should be punished for the offence he had committed, on which the latter flung a great stone he had about him at the governor. Had it struck him, the consequences would, in all probability, have been very serious; but fortunately Mr. Bone lowered his head in time to avoid the missile, which, however, broke to pieces some furniture that was standing against the wall of the room. Being afterwards taken before a magistrate, Smith, who was declared by his sergeant-major to be 'one of the most violent and unmanageable men he had ever known,' was ordered to receive three dozen lashes. This sentence was immediately carried into effect.

**ADULTERATION.**—Mr. Simon Pope, a maltster and brewer, of Crediton, has been fined in the mitigated sum

of 50% for mixing a quantity of 'screenings' with malt on the 3rd of July last, when a general reduction was made in the malt duty. The effect of such mixture is to defraud the revenue, by enabling the vendor of the malt to obtain a greater amount of drawback than he was entitled to. The defence was that the mixing was accidental; but this was not credited. Two hundred and thirty bushels of malt were forfeited to the Crown.

**A NEST OF KNAVERY.**—The affairs of Samuel Newman, lately a builder and publican at Lee, near Lewisham, were entered into at an examination meeting in the Court of Bankruptcy on Wednesday. The bankrupt, it may be recollected, was arrested some short time ago for having a loaded pistol in his possession, and having intimated his intention to shoot Mr. Bunn, the trade assignee, and was released upon giving bail. A request was now made on behalf of Mr. Bunn that he should be relieved from his position. The bankrupt said he had acted under feelings of great excitement. Mr. Ives was a secured creditor for 6600*l.*, and the claims of the other creditors amounted to only about 400*l.* Having a capital of his own of 4000*l.* when he entered into an arrangement with Mr. Ives, he was indignant at the manner in which his children's beds were being sold under them, and his property improvidently realized. He believed that Mr. Ives, acting through Mr. Bunn, his assignee, intended, by the manner in which the sale was conducted, to depreciate the property for a time, with a view ultimately to get it into his own possession. Mr. Ives had suggested to him to become a bankrupt, and to get up a fictitious opposition. His reply was that he had always paid 20*s.* in the pound, and intended to continue to do so. Mr. Ives appeared to approve this; but he afterwards said, "Call a meeting of your creditors, place everything in my hands, and say nothing about a parcel of land. I will then lend you 1100*l.* to pay the creditors." The bankrupt promised not to molest Mr. Bunn. His honour therefore refused to remove that gentleman, and the bankrupt passed his examination.

**A SOLDIER MURDERED BY A COMRADE.**—A shocking deed was perpetrated at Dover on Tuesday in the open light of day, in the view of a dozen spectators, and within a few yards of the town, the scene being a meadow in front of the military hospital at Archcliffe Fort, where the 49th Regiment is encamped. The man charged with the offence is a private in that regiment, named Thomas Mansell, and the victim was a lance corporal in the same regiment, named Alexander M'Burney. Mansell shot his comrade with an Enfield rifle, then, throwing down the weapon, he exclaimed, "There!" and was walking away when he was seized, and removed in custody. M'Burney died almost immediately. The prisoner did not seem moved throughout the proceedings before the Mayor, and, during the time that the magistrates were consulting, took a pinch of snuff with much sangfroid.—*Dover Chronicle.*

#### NAVAL AND MILITARY.

**COLONEL PERCY HERBERT, M.P., C.B.**—A public demonstration, in honour of the late Quartermaster-General in the Crimea, took place last Saturday at Ludlow, when a magnificent sword of the value of one hundred and thirty guineas was presented to him.

**INKERMANN MONUMENT IN ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.**—A cenotaph has just been erected in St. Paul's, in the aisle on the right hand of the great western entrance, to the memory of the following eight officers of the Coldstream Guards who fell at the Battle of Inkermann:—Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. Vesey Dawson, Lieutenant-Colonel J. C. Murray Cowell, Captain L. D. Mackinnon, Captain the Hon. G. C. C. Elliot, Captain H. M. Bouvier, Captain F. H. Ramsden, Lieutenant E. Adibrowe, and Lieutenant C. H. Greville.

**REVIEW OF THE GERMAN LEGION.**—The Queen, accompanied by Prince Albert and the royal family, reviewed on Saturday afternoon the troops of the British German Legion encamped at Brown-down.

**DISASTER AT SEA.**—The Pacific steam-ship *Santiago*, Commander W. R. Bartlett, from Valparaiso, with one hundred and fifty persons on board, and carrying a valuable cargo, and specie to the amount of 200,000 dollars, two days after leaving Valparaiso, on the 28th of June, struck upon a reef of rocks, known as the 'Infernal Rocks,' during a dark and hazy night. The ship was immediately stopped and backed off the rocks; but, the water having gained upon her forward, it was anticipated every instant that she would go down. The coolness, energy, and judgment of the captain, officers, and crew, however, saved the ship; and, after almost incredible exertions, shared in by all on board for two days and nights, she arrived in safety at Callao.

**BURNING OF A VESSEL.**—The barque *Elizabeth*, of Bangor, was on Thursday week run in great haste into Belfast, as she had been set on fire by part of her lime cargo, which had become saturated with water. She left Larne the previous day with a cargo of lime for Holyhead; but, the wind blowing very fresh, and the sea running high, she began to leak, and the water thus came into contact with the cargo, and kindled the lime.

**THE ACCIDENT AT THE SIEGE OPERATIONS.**—The court of inquiry in this case has arrived at the following decision, which was read to the whole of the troops on parade at the Artillery Barracks, on Monday:—"The court, having maturely considered the statements of the witnesses, is of opinion that the evidence is not suf-

ficiently clear to enable it to form a conclusion as to the cause of the explosion of the charges which took place in the counter battery during the siege operations on the 19th of August, 1856." The whole of the sufferers by the accident have nearly recovered.

**RELIGIOUS DIFFERENCES.**—Captain Pitman, of the 1st Devon Militia, states that the men of his regiment where frequently insulted, while stationed at Limerick, on the ground of their being Protestants.

**LOSS OF A SCHOONER YACHT.**—The schooner yacht *Viking*, belonging to Colonel Stirling, was on Friday week, about an hour after sunset, run into by the barque *James Holmes*, bound for London from the West Indies, and cut down to the water's edge. The yacht made for Newhaven in a sinking state. All hands were saved. According to a private letter we have received, it was a case of the grossest carelessness on the part of the merchantman. The yacht was on the starboard tack, and had a light at her mast-head. The *James Holmes* showed a light in answer to the yacht, and was running up Channel. "The barque," says our correspondent, "ran deliberately into the *Viking*, tearing the yacht's mainsail in half with her jibboom. The master of the yacht sprang on board the barque to demand her name, and found her master in his night gear; he had evidently just come up from below, and probably had put his helm the wrong way. Having learnt her name, the master of the *Viking* went back to his own vessel and found her sinking, so he got her into Newhaven, and from thence she has been towed to Cowes." If, as is here alleged, and as we have no reason to doubt, the yacht was on a wind, and on the starboard tack, and the barque running, it was strictly the duty of the barque to give way to the yacht, though, as a general principle, we think yachts, bound on pleasure only, should give way to laden vessels, whose time is money. On the other hand, the recklessness of merchantmen, and their want of a look-out forward are proverbial, and deserve to be visited with heavy damages.

**SIR COLIN CAMPBELL.**—Lieutenant-General Sir Colin Campbell, G.C.B., has been placed as a Lieutenant-General upon the staff of the army in the United Kingdom, with a view to his appointment as Inspector-General of Infantry.

**THE ANGO-ITALIAN LEGION.**—The Austrian Consul, at Malta, on hearing that orders had arrived for conveying the brigade to England, caused it to be made known in the camp that such Austrian subjects as were of good character would be allowed to return to their country; that their 'father,' deeply grieved at the unworthy treatment they had received during their residence in Malta, was ready not only to pardon their having engaged in foreign service without his consent, but to admit them to the honour of serving under his standard. About four hundred availed themselves of the Emperor's offer, and have received, or will receive, passports to Venice. The remainder of the Legion will be despatched to England as soon as an opportunity offers.—*Times Malta Correspondent.*

**THE CAMP AT COLCHESTER.**—The Duke of Cambridge on Tuesday reviewed the regiments of the British German Legion now encamped at Colchester, numbering in the aggregate about 5200 men, divided into six regiments of infantry, under the command of Major-General Baron Stutterheim. The whole neighbourhood presented a holiday appearance, and the field exhibited a gay scene of elegantly-dressed ladies and brilliantly-accoutred soldiers. The Commander-in-Chief expressed the highest satisfaction at the evolutions of the soldiers, and, on leaving the field, proceeded to the house of Mr. Rebow, at Wyvenhoe Park, where he partook of lunch in the company of the officers who had formed his escort. He then returned to the station at Colchester, attended as before, and left by the four o'clock train for London.

**COLONEL LAKE, C.B., OF KARA.**—The East India Company, departing from their usual custom, propose to attach to Colonel Lake's retiring pension a personal allowance of 100*l.* a year.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

**THE NEW LORD BELPER.**—The Right Honourable Edward Strutt, who has been elevated to the peerage as Lord Belper, is the only son of the late Mr. William Strutt, a manufacturer, of St. Helen's-house, Derby, by Barbara, daughter of Thomas Evans, Esq., of the same place. He was born in 1801, and having received his early education at a grammar-school in one of the midland counties, went up to Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1819, and graduated there in 1823. Soon after this, he entered into active business as a cotton manufacturer in his native town. He has been a member of Parliament—first for Derby, afterwards for Arundel, and finally for Nottingham—since 1830. He was appointed, under Lord Aberdeen's ministry, to the sinecure post of Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, from which he was rather unceremoniously ousted in order to make room in the Cabinet for Lord John Russell. The new peer is of Radical politics, and pledged to the ballot, short parliaments, and civil and religious freedom.

**THE SHREWSBURY EARLDOM AND ESTATES.**—In proof of the serious intention of the Ingestre family to assert the claim of Earl Talbot to the Earldom of Shrewsbury, it may be stated that about a fortnight ago, Viscount Ingestre, in the name and on behalf of his father, who is abroad, went, accompanied by the solicitor

of the family and a friend, to Alton Towers, and made a formal demand of possession of the mansion and estates, alleging that Lord Talbot is the legal heir. Lord Ingestre was informed that the trustees under the will of the late earl had taken possession, and he was accordingly refused admission into the house. Should his lordship establish his claim, the disinheritance by the late earl will be nugatory, and the valuable estates attached to the earldom in Staffordshire, Shropshire, Cheshire, Oxfordshire, and Worcestershire, of the value of 35,000*l.* a year, as well as the high honours connected with this most ancient and distinguished house, will become the inheritance of the Talbots. Had the earldom been extinct, the Earl of Derby would have been the Premier Earl of England, and the Earl of Cork the Premier Earl of Ireland. Lord Talbot's solicitor has issued a notification to the tenantry of the late Earl of Shrewsbury, directing them not to pay any rent to Lord Edward Howard (to whom the late earl has left the estates), or to his agents.

**FLOOD AT DONCASTER.**—During an overflow of the river Don at Doncaster in the course of last week, two young men were swept out of a boat in which they were attempting to cross the river, and were drowned in the sight of their parents and of several other persons, who were unable to do anything to save them.

**THE BRITISH ARCHEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION** has held its thirteenth annual meeting this year at Bridgewater and Bath—an arrangement which has allowed its members to explore an interesting portion of the antiquities of Somersetshire. The Bridgewater programme included visits to Glastonbury Abbey, Wells Cathedral, Yeovil, and Clevedon.

**THE GREAT BELL FOR THE WESTMINSTER CLOCK.**—This monster bell has now been raised from the pit, and was sounded for the first time with a clapper of seven hundred-weight on Friday week. The casting is remarkably clean, and the tone is thought to be very fine by all who have yet heard it. The diameter is 9 feet 3½ inches; the height outside 7 feet 10½ inches; inside 6 feet 8 inches; thickness of sound, bow 9 inches; of the waist 3 inches. It has not yet been weighed, but, as it has shrunk less than was expected in cooling, it is believed that the weight will be rather over 15 tons. The note is E natural.

**THE HON. SIR WILLIAM TEMPLE, K.C.B.,** brother of Lord Palmerston, and late Minister Plenipotentiary at Naples, died at his temporary residence, Dover-street, Piccadilly, at nine o'clock, a.m., on Sunday. It will be recollected that he left his diplomatic post at Naples, on account of ill health, a short time back. On the evening of Thursday week, he was able to take his accustomed carriage drive, and he received a visit from Lady Palmerston on Saturday afternoon, previous to her leaving town for Brompton-hall. Late in the evening, Lord Palmerston also called on him, and remained for a long time. Until half an hour before his death, he was in full possession of all his faculties, and then expired in perfect calmness, without the least apparent pain. He was born in January, 1788, and was unmarried. His first diplomatic service was in connexion with the embassy to the Hague, to which he was attached in 1814. After many changes and advances, he was appointed in November, 1832, to the post which he vacated within the last few weeks. In March, 1852, he was nominated a Civil Knight Grand Cross of the Bath, in reward for his diplomatic services.

**PAYMENT OF MAGISTRATES' CLERKS.**—The mode of remunerating magistrates' clerks has been under the consideration of the Town Council of Devonport; and the majority regarding the payment by fees to be objectionable, have appointed a committee to report upon the practicability or otherwise of paying the magistrates' clerk a fixed salary. The justices for the borough have not as yet acceded to the proposition for a conference on the subject with the committee of the town council.

**THE AGAPEMONE.**—The followers of Prince, of "the abode of love," have commenced a mission for the diffusion of their doctrines. Their first meeting was held at Bridgewater, and was convened by a placard thus worded:—"The Agapemone—the Testimony of what God has done to redeem the earth will be publicly made known at the Clarence Hotel; come and hear," &c. The "missionaries" were three perversely-clergymen, the Rev. S. Starkey, the Rev. S. Thomas, and the Rev. J. Cobb. Their discourses were in one strain, pointing to Prince as the Messiah, and urging the people to prepare for his judgment. The preachers were listened to with impatience by the auditory, and an attempt was made to draw them into discussion, but they refused to hold any argument.

**THE CAMBRIAN ARCHEOLOGICAL SOCIETY** has been holding its meetings at the town of Welshpool on the borders.

**PRINCE NAPOLEON.**—The Reine Hortense, with Prince Napoleon on board, has arrived at Ferwick, Shetland Islands, and is about to set sail for Bergen, in Norway.

**MADemoiselle JOHANNA WAGNER** is about to retire from the stage. She is on the point of marrying M. Jachtman, of Königsberg.

**LEVEE OF THE QUEEN OF OUDE.**—The Queen of Oude held a levee of ladies at the York Hotel, Southampton, where she is staying, on Friday week. The Princess also received some gentlemen. Gold and silver mace-bearers (says the *Daily News*) stood inside the door to guard the entrance. Messrs. Brandon, Rogers, and



other interpreters, were also in attendance, and none were allowed to pass in but the nobility and gentry. The reception was held at the upper part of the hotel, where the Princes reside. Oriental servants were stationed along the staircase to show the way to the reception-room. The visitors passed by the apartments of the zemindars, jagheers, and other native gentlemen who have accompanied the royal family of Oude to this country. At half-past three, the reception took place, Major Bird acting as master of the ceremonies. On entering the reception-room, the two Princes of Oude were seen standing at the farther end, dressed in a magnificent costume. The heir-apparent had on a cloak of scarlet and gold. His head-dress consisted of a coronet-shaped cap of rather large size, the most prominent ornament of which was a string of large precious stones projecting from the cap. In his hand he held a scimitar sheathed in a magnificent scabbard. Soon after four o'clock, about thirty ladies of Southampton were admitted into the presence of the ex-Queen. Mrs. Brandon, an English lady who long resided at Cawnpore, in Oude, and who accompanied the Queen to this country, acted as interpreter. When the visitors entered the apartment, the Queen was sitting on a sofa, attended by eight native ladies, one of whom held over her head a species of fan. Her Majesty was dressed in splendid shawls, but her head, neck, and one arm were uncovered. Her hair was cut rather short, and brushed back over the head à la Chinoise. She wore two massive ear-rings, but no other jewellery about her head. Her features bear a striking resemblance to her grandson's, the heir-apparent to the Oude throne. She is a stout, good-looking personage; is not very dark, and appears younger than she really is. She has a pleasing voice, and from her features and manners would appear to possess a kind and affectionate disposition.

**A SYMPATHETIC BIRD.**—Major Bird, the companion and interpreter of the ex-Queen and Princes of Oude, recently addressed the crowd outside the hotel where the visitors are staying, and expounded to them the wrongs (as he conceives them to be) of "the illustrious strangers." He then put a case. "Suppose," said the Major, "that the Emperor of the French were to deprive Queen Victoria of her throne to save Britons from misrule; suppose a powerful lord deprived his neighbour of his house because it was mismanaged; would the valiant burghers of Southampton submit to these things?" There was a loud cry of "No;" and the feeling of the auditory seemed to be in favour of restitution of the Kingdom of Oude to the paternal sway of the deposed monarch.

**A VIGILANT EUNUCH.**—Two of the officers of the Indus (the steamer in which the royal family of Oude came to this country) had their cabins towards the fore part of the ship. Against the door of one of these cabins the chief eunuch one day erected his screen, and brought the ladies of the suite to enjoy themselves away from their cabins. Suddenly the eunuch heard a slight noise in the officer's cabin; he in an instant locked the door, the key being outside, and the officer was imprisoned for two hours. Had the door not been locked, the officer, on leaving the cabin, would have stepped into the centre of the harem.—*Daily News.*

**THE CROSSKILL REAPING MACHINE.**—The prize reaping machine invented by Mr. Crosskill, which was tried a few weeks ago at Boxted Lodge, has been purchased by a Bedfordshire gentleman, and is now successfully working at his farm. It is so easily worked that the servants of the farm, who had never seen any such contrivance before, at once understood the proper way of guiding it. A trial took place on Friday week, when a large number of the neighbouring gentry and farmers expressed their gratification at the results of the invention.

**THE PANOPTICON.**—The proprietors of the Panopticon in Leicester-square have obtained from the Vice-Chancellor Kindersley an injunction to restrain the mortgagees of the property from proceeding to a sale thereof by auction, which they had advertised to take place on the 25th inst. It appeared that the mortgagees did not possess any right of sale—at any rate, not without certain previous notice, which had not been given.

**THE ROYAL VISIT TO THE WEST.**—Her Majesty the Queen, hearing on her late visit to Devonport that several hundred pounds were still required for the completion of the new church, in course of being built by the Rev. G. W. Procter, for the families of sailors, marines, soldiers, and dockyard artificers and labourers, who reside in the district of St. Stephen in that town, has sent 100*l.* as a contribution to assist him to proceed with its erection.

**USE OF STRYCHNINE.**—The Lord Advocate, owing to the use of this poison by gamekeepers for the destruction of vermin, has given instructions that it shall be made known as publicly as possible that any one placing strychnine or other poison within the reach of the public, or using it without such precautions as are needful to prevent injury, will be held responsible for the consequences, and that, if death or injury to health is the result, the party offending will be liable to be prosecuted criminally.—*Scotsman.*

**A MEDIEVAL COFFIN AND ITS CONTENTS.**—During the progress, on Tuesday week, of the restorations at Christ Church Cathedral, Oxford, a sarcophagus or stone coffin was discovered between the second and third columns on the north side of the choir, and almost on a level with the ground, forming, probably, at one time, a

part of the paving, as the lid is richly sculptured with a long cross, and other ornaments. On removing the lid, which appeared to be of the twelfth or thirteenth century, all that was found were remains perfectly decomposed, a portion of a shoe, remnants of the burial dress, and one bone—but no skull; in the coffin were also found a pewter chalice and patin, a fact which leads us to the belief that the remains were those of some abbot or prior who held some high position to entitle him to be interred in so important a part of the cathedral. This stone coffin, as well as the one which was discovered a few weeks ago in a corresponding position on the south side of the choir, has been allowed to remain in its original resting-place. The coffin is formed of a single block of stone, hollowed out to receive the body, with a small circular cavity at one end to fit the head, and is wider at this end than at the other. There is nothing about it to denote whose remains were interred in it; but the spot in which it was found, and the ornamental sculptured cross on the lid, imply that they are the relics of some distinguished ecclesiastic of a bygone age. The coffin is again covered over, but the lid has been preserved, with a view of tracing, by means of the sculptured work upon it, its antiquity and date.—*Jackson's Oxford Journal.*

**CONVOCAATION.**—The convocation of the prelates and clergy of the province of Canterbury was on Thursday prorogued, in the Jerusalem Chamber, Westminster, by the Vicar-General (Dr. Twiss), under a commission from the Archbishop of Canterbury, to Wednesday, October the 8th.

**MAZZINI.**—A letter from "A Traveller in Italy" appears in the *Times* of yesterday, the object of which is to deny that Mazzini is a Socialist, and to show that Socialism has made very little progress in Italy. "Mazzini," says the writer, "has entered into controversy with many of the Socialist leaders; he has taught and argued against Socialism in reiterated publications in Italian, French, and English, during more than ten years. Every theory and system he has anatomized, from the mildest and most reasonable to that which makes the State universal manufacturer and cultivator."

**FAILURE OF THE NEWCASTLE COMMERCIAL BANK.**—The Newcastle-on-Tyne Commercial Bank has closed, being unable to struggle with the embarrassments caused by the Sadler frauds. The claims upon the bank (says the *Northern Express*) are inconsiderable in amount. As the assets flow in, the debts will be easily and promptly discharged. The figures we have been informed are as follows:—Liabilities, 25,000*l.*; assets (including 51,000*l.* Tipperary orders), 80,000*l.*

**SUICIDES.**—A young man, aged thirty, the son of Mr. Joseph Parrinton, of Thornton-leath, near Croydon, has shot himself in the drawing-room of his father's house. His mother heard the report of firearms, entered the room, and discovered the body of her son weltering in blood, and with his brains scattered on the floor. A single-barrelled gun, recently discharged, was lying across his legs. To the trigger was fastened a string, to which a piece of stick about two feet long was attached. He had no doubt placed the muzzle of the gun in his mouth and discharged it with his foot. For about seventeen years he had been in delicate health, arising from his having injured his hip by falling through a trap-door, which produced lameness, and gave him great annoyance, as he fancied people looked at him. A verdict of "Temporary Insanity" was returned.—Shortly before one o'clock on Sunday morning, a man went into a shop in Shoe-lane, Liverpool, snatched a carving-knife from the counter, rushed into Hanover-street, and before he could be prevented, cut his throat. Death ensued instantaneously.—A man, named George Hawthorn Vincent, has drowned himself from sheer destitution. He was a coach-trimmer, and was above forty years of age. On Tuesday morning last about five o'clock, he got out of bed to make some cocoa for his wife, who had only been confined a few days. He was then in a very distressed state of mind, as there was no food in the house for the children (four in number), and he said he would go and try to get some money to buy bread. About five minutes afterwards, a man named Morgan called for a debt that was due to him, and searched the bedroom to find the poor coach-trimmer, but, not doing so, he said he should imprison him when he caught him. Shortly afterwards, Vincent's son, a boy about seven years old, found his father in the water-butt, dead. A verdict of "Temporary Insanity" was returned by the coroner's jury.

**MISS NIGHTINGALE.**—The workmen in a large manufactory in the neighbourhood of Newcastle-upon-Tyne sent an address to Miss Nightingale, a few days since, congratulating her upon her safe return to her home and friends. Miss Nightingale has returned the following reply:—"August 23.—My dear Friends,—I wish it were in my power to tell you what was in my heart when I received your letter; your welcome home, your sympathy with what has been passing while I have been absent, have touched me more than I can tell in words. My dear friends, the things that are deepest in our hearts are perhaps what it is most difficult to us to express. 'She hath done what she could.' Those words I inscribed on the tomb of one of my best helpers, whom I left in the graveyard at Scutari. It has been my endeavour, in the sight of God, to do as she has done. I will not speak of reward, when permitted to do our country's work. It is what we live for. But I may say that to receive sympathy from affectionate hearts like

yours is the greatest support, the greatest gratification, that it is possible for me to receive from man. I thank you all the eighteen hundred, with grateful, tender affection; and I should have written before to do so, were not the business, which my return has not ended, almost more than I can manage.—Pray believe me, my dear friends, Yours faithfully and gratefully,—FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE."

**THE "SELF-SWIMMER."**—M. Danduran, a French civil engineer, now in London, has invented an ingenious little apparatus under this designation, which he exhibited on the Serpentine on Wednesday, by means of which persons wholly unable to swim, including even women and children, may be protected from drowning under all ordinary circumstances. It simply consists of two round instruments, made of tin, zinc, or copper, enclosed at both ends, each about fifteen inches in length, of the diameter of an inch and a half at one extremity and four or five inches at the other, and constructed in a crescent shape, so as to accommodate themselves to the arm-pits, where they are intended to be used. They are covered over with any kind of light linen fabric, and fastened together with a few yards of strong ribbon in such a manner that a person can put on the apparatus in a moment, as if it were a waistcoat, and with or without his or her ordinary clothing. Its buoyant power is so great, that any one wearing it in the water cannot by any possibility sink, though wholly unused to swimming as an art; and another essential characteristic of it is that it invariably, under all circumstances, maintains the head and shoulders above water.—*Times.*

**THE COURT.**—The Queen and the Royal Family left Buckingham Palace on Thursday morning, at half-past seven o'clock, for the King's-cross terminus of the Great Northern Railway, on the annual trip to the Highlands of Scotland. The train started at eight, and arrived at Edinburgh at about half-past six in the evening, having stopped at some of the intermediate stations, where her Majesty was cordially received. The Queen stayed at Edinburgh during the whole of yesterday (Friday); but she will proceed to the north this morning.

## Postscript.

LEADER OFFICE, Saturday, August 30.

CAYENNE.

WE understand that M. Louis Blanc has prepared a complete reply to the assertions made, with reference to the prisoners at Cayenne, by the semi-official apologists of the Empire.

## THE MURDER OF CICERUACCHIO.

M. G. Angelini, the person referred to by Enrico Montazio, the London correspondent of the *Milan Official Gazette*, in his denial of Ciceruacchio's murder, has transmitted us a statement to the effect, that he never gave M. Montazio the information that individual pretends to have derived from him. Consequently, the Austrian denial falls to the ground. Next week, we shall print M. Angelini's letter.

## LATEST FROM THE CONTINENT.

"The Prussian Government," says the *Press*, "will take no measures to punish the Riff pirates before the return of Prince Adalbert.—All the Russian troops have now evacuated the Crimea, with the exception of a very small garrison at Sebastopol, and a few gendarmes and Cossacks at the other points which had been occupied by the Allies."—"The mission of Baron de Bach to Milan," says the *Constitutionnel*, "appears to be twofold; first, to ascertain whether the state of public opinion is sufficiently satisfactory for the establishment of the representative system, called the Provincial Congregations, and at the same time to satisfy himself as to whether the effect of that measure on the people will be such that the Emperor Francis Joseph would be well received in the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom, which he has an idea of visiting."—"On the 15th inst. the Consul-General of France at Bucharest gave a grand dinner to the Ministers and Consuls of the foreign Powers, and a toast was drunk to the union of the Principalities."

"It has been already stated that several towns in the Romagna had protested against the Austrian occupation, and threaten to enforce their protest by refusing to pay their taxes as long as the Papal Government abdicates its functions into the hands of the Austrians. It is now stated that Forlì has followed the example of Bologna, Ancona, and Ravenna, and swelled the ranks of the malcontents. At Milan, public dissatisfaction is also beginning to show itself in a tangible form."—*Globe.*

**CLOSING OF SUNDAY MUSIC IN THE PARKS.**—The Sunday Bands Committee have issued a notice of their final performances in the parks this season on Sunday, September 7, 1856, or on the following Sunday if that day be wet. To render the close of the season as effective as possible, in the Regent's Park, Herr Kalozdy's double Hungarian Band will attend, in addition to the People's Subscription Band, forming an orchestra of nearly Sixty Performers. The time of playing will be from three till six in the afternoon, both in Regent's Park and Victoria Park, on this occasion.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.**—Return for six days ending Friday August 29th, 1856:—Number admitted, including season ticket holders, 61,479.

## NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. M. W.—We thank our correspondent, whose communication reached us too late for insertion this week. It will appear in our next number.

We do not undertake to return rejected communications. No notice can be taken of anonymous correspondence. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of his good faith.

# The Leader.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1856.

## Public Affairs.

There is nothing so revolutionary, because there is nothing so unnatural and convulsive, as the strain to keep things fixed when all the world is by the very law of its creation in eternal progress.—DR. ARNOLD.

## REFORMATORY RESULTS.

NINE years have barely elapsed since the Legislature first recognized the justice and expediency of drawing a distinction between adult and juvenile criminals. While the viciousness of even the former may sometimes be involuntary, that of the latter is almost invariably the result of ignorance and bad example. The natural tendency of mankind is to error. Acquisitiveness is the first law of nature. The first act of the new-born babe is an attempt at appropriation. In its own defence, therefore, society is compelled to set limits to selfishness, the transgression of which shall be attended with pain to the offender. Thus morality is in the first instance conventional, and becomes, secondarily, a habit. In the middle classes this habit is planned down to a dead level, and assumes the name of respectability; in the upper classes it receives a polish, and is called honour and gentlemanly feeling. For the purposes of society at large, simple morality will suffice. When the lower orders shall be induced to practise strict morality, they will cease to be either a contrast, or a danger, to the more industrious, or more fortunate. The inauguration of these *Saturnia regna* was celebrated at Bristol on the 20th and 21st of this month, under the able presidency of Lord STANLEY, and in the presence of a large concourse of intelligent and influential persons, in whose eyes nothing human is common or unclean, and with whom payment of tithe is not the highest merit, or eating with unwashed hands the sin that cannot be forgiven. Their views are, in the highest sense of the word, catholic. Their object is to "comfort and help the weak-hearted, and to raise up them that fall." In such a cause who would not wish them God speed? The excellence of their motives must command respect, even if the end they proposed to attain were quixotic and utopian. But experience has already shown that their object is eminently practical, that their eventual success is certain, and—a strong argument with not a few—that the process they pursue saves the commonwealth not only annoyance, but money.

It is a financial maxim, said Lord STANLEY, that no tax is so burdensome or vexatious as that which is capriciously distributed, and levied with equal irregularity. Such a tax, in its worst form, are the illegal acquisitions of the dangerous classes. The value of the robberies committed in Liverpool, in one year, is estimated at 700,000*l.*; in London at 1,500,000*l.* The cost of the maintenance and prosecution of criminals throughout Great Britain is annually about 355,000*l.* Every thief on an average makes about 100*l.* a year but as he disposes of his plunder for

about one-third of its real value, the tax he levies upon society may be rated at nearly three times that amount. His detection, apprehension, and punishment, inflict an additional loss of 62*l.*; whereas the work of reformation, among juvenile criminals, is sometimes effected for 25*l.*, and never exceeds 42*l.*—inclusive of the outlay thrown away upon the incorrigible.

In the year 1853, the registers of crime exhibited 98,654 entries; of which 26,804 were "for trial or tried at assizes and sessions," and 71,850 were summary convictions. Eleven and a half per cent. of this fearful catalogue was assignable to juvenile offenders under 17 years of age. And one-fourth of all crime is committed by lads between the ages of 17 and 21—a period of life that embraces only one-tenth of the entire population. In other words, in one hundred individuals of all ages there are ten lads, between 17 and 21 years old, who are guilty of as much crime as twenty-five persons at any other period of life.

Of the 11,453 juvenile criminals committed in the year 1853, nearly 4000 had been previously convicted. At Manchester, in the nineteen years preceding 1827, between one-third and one-fourth of the total number were old offenders. Of the 12,000 to 13,000 committals at Salford and Leeds during the same number of years, 4000 were already acquainted with the interior arrangements of a gaol. And at Liverpool, of 14 boys taken at random, it was found that one had been committed nineteen times, and that a child only seven years old had, in the course of twenty-four months, been thrice imprisoned, and for the fourth offence sentenced to transportation. These facts establish beyond a doubt the inefficacy of punishment, as at present administered, to deter delinquents from a repetition of their offence. This unfortunate circumstance is attributed by Lord BROUGHAM and Mr. WHEATLEY to the law's delay and uncertainty. The fear of punishment is in a great measure neutralized by the probability of escape. Even detection does not necessarily lead to conviction; and even when a conviction is obtained, such a length of time frequently intervenes between the commission of an offence and its chastisement, that the idea of crime is not necessarily associated with that of pain. The latter is consequently no longer deterrent, and can never be reformatory. If further proof be needed, we would refer to the records of the model prison at Reading. In 1852, of 209 prisoners recommitted for separate confinement, 89 had commenced their career of guilt and suffering before they were seventeen, and collectively had since been sent to prison 403 times—giving an average of fully 4½ times to each. Undoubtedly one great cause of the frequency of recommittals is the shortness of periods of confinement. In this country the average length of imprisonments does not exceed 50 days—long enough to confirm, but not to eradicate, evil tendencies. The experience of the Glasgow Bridewell during ten years fully supports this view. Of those committed for fourteen days, 75 per cent. again found their way to gaol; for thirty days, 60 per cent.; for forty days, 50; for two months, 40; for three months, 25; for six months, 10; for nine months, 7½; for twelve months, 4; and for eighteen months, 1 per cent.; while of 93 who had been discharged after two years' confinement, not one had returned to his former practices. These statistics likewise afford encouragement for believing in the possibility of reforming adults, though hardened in crime. We learn from Captain CROFTON's paper that in Ireland a well-conducted prisoner is removed, some

months before the expiration of his sentence, to Government establishments, where a moral, social, and industrial education is imparted. A loan fund has also been opened for the purpose of assisting the poor wretch in his first struggles to obtain a fair footing. The Glasgow House of Refuge reclaims 85 per cent. of its inmates. Out of 137 cases from the Glasgow Female House of Refuge, 69 have done well, and of the others 38 are either dead or not traced. The Rev. J. F. HERSCHEL, the founder of "The Refuge" at Gloucester, speaks most favourably of the result of the experiment as far as it has yet been tried. This excellent institution is as yet in its infancy, and limited in its operation by the inadequacy of the funds at the disposal of the chaplain. But it professes to afford to male prisoners on their discharge, who have earned a good character during their imprisonment, "the means of separation from their former bad associates, a clean and comfortable lodging at the lowest possible cost, a temporary home for such as are destitute, and the opportunity of seeking employment." For the first fourteen days, lodging, fuel, light, and washing—and food, when necessary—are afforded gratuitously. When employment is obtained for an inmate he is allowed to remain one month, but is then charged 1*s.* 6*d.* a week for everything except his subsistence. Thus far there has been no difficulty in finding employment for mechanics or labourers, and in no instance have the employers had reason to repent of their kind-hearted credulity. The great desideratum is to have work ready for the men on their discharge. Idleness is proverbially the father of all mischief. This is the cause of many relapses among the ticket-of-leave men. It is neither good for the ticket-of-leave man, nor for society, to have him only half-disciplined, and then turned adrift without a home, and the means of procuring either. Surely something might be done for these men. There are thousands of acres of waste land in the British Isles that might be reclaimed by spade and husbandry and concerted labour, and there would be something in the occupation appropriate to the moral condition of the labourers themselves. At first such labour might not prove remunerative, but it would certainly diminish the penal expenditure of the country, and such conditions might be introduced as should hold out more to those who never before knew the meaning of the word. But this by the way.

The most effectual reformation, however, may be expected in the case of juvenile criminals. The causes of crime, we are told, are early ignorance, vicious associations, bad parents, intemperance, and a defective police, which so frequently allows guilt to escape undetected. But the most abundant source of crime is the viciousness of parents. In this sense, at least, the satirist had good reason to complain that the present generation is worse than the last, and sure to give birth to one yet more profligate. The sins of the fathers descend to the third and the fourth generation. At Manchester, out of 100 children, 60 were sprung from dishonest parents; 30 from profligate, but not actually dishonest, parents; and only 10 were the first of their family branded with vice and crime. It is, therefore, most just and equitable that the parents should be compelled to pay for the maintenance and proper training of their children; and it is satisfactory to learn that in 47 cases out of 69 this payment is regularly enforced.

By an Act passed in 1854 magistrates are empowered to send juvenile criminals—under 16 years of age—on the expiration of their sentence, to a Reformatory School for a period



not exceeding five years; and an allowance of 5s. per week is made by Government, when the same cannot be obtained from the parents. This sum, however, is plainly insufficient. Miss CARPENTER, than whom there is no higher authority on such matters, estimates the annual maintenance of each child at 18*l.* to 20*l.* There is no animal more expensive to keep than the growing boy, or girl, between 12 and 16 years of age, especially when the ordinary requirements of nature are increased by hard work. In the best conducted parish Unions the use of liquid food, such as gruel, porridge, &c., has in consequence been discontinued, for the children of the poorer classes actually require more nutritious aliment than those of the wealthier classes. And still more so is it the case with the offspring of the 'dangerous classes,' whose blood has been impoverished, or polluted, by the alternate fastings and feastings of their parents. Besides, the rate of 5s. a week has been based on the expenditure of Unions, where the numbers naturally diminish the individual cost. But in Reformatories everything depends upon each establishment being no larger than can be impressed by the manager's individuality. It is entirely a question of personal influence. The Legislature will do well, perhaps, to sanction a general system, but the working of that system must be boldly entrusted to the earnest individuals who alone are likely to devote themselves to a career that implies a total abnegation of self.

Another point connected with the reformatory system is the question, whether or not preliminary punishment should be inflicted. On this head, we entirely agree with Mr. WHEATLEY, whose paper "On Punishments in Reformatory Schools," was one of the most valuable read at the Conference. According to this authority, the Reformatory is the complement of the gaol, not the substitute for it. The penal sentence ought to be worked out previous to admittance to the school. The Reformatory is a sort of new birth. The detention is not a part of the punishment awarded to the offence which has brought the guilty one before the magistrate, but the preventive of a course of conduct which must lead to a repetition of punishment. It is not so much the result of a former career as the commencement of a new and a better one. It should be prospective rather than retrospective—the dawn of hope, while the prison is the setting of vice.

For some slight offences, perhaps, a private whipping may not be objectionable, but as a rule we would side with those who recommend cellular confinement for a brief period. Even on sanitary grounds it is not desirable that a criminal should be taken out of the streets, and admitted into a Reformatory. And the separate confinement will have the further effect of taming his wild spirit, and bringing him to think of the error of his ways. But in any case, the penalty of his transgression should be paid in prison, and not in the Reformatory, lest he come to associate the views of moral improvement and industrious exertion with the pain ensuing upon past crime. In some exceptional instances the preliminary punishment should, clearly, be almost nominal: such as stealing food under the cogent impulse of starvation; or when the offender is an infant. An example of the latter was given by Miss CARPENTER. A little girl, aged nine, persuaded her brother, aged ten, to assist her in stealing a horse, on which they should proceed to South Wales, and then get work in a pit. A similar case was mentioned by Sir J. PAKINGTON. Some sort of punishment is, doubtless, indispensable, until conscience becomes better attuned. Untutored minds have no other idea

of pleasure than that of sensual gratification. Honorary rewards are, therefore, at first, unintelligible. The body is the only medium of pain or pleasure.

Even in the Reformatory itself punishment is oftentimes necessary. And here the cellular system works admirably. At Mettray, the boys say, "We would rather be thrashed, but the cell is better for us." The tedium of solitary confinement makes them take to labour as a relief, and after a time it becomes an agreeable habit—like existence, or any other incident of humanity. The comparison, too, is beneficial. The boy under punishment knows that he is there by his own fault, and that his companions are happy and free through their superior virtue. He thus learns to associate suffering with wrong-doing, and appreciating the justice of his sentence, takes his first step towards reformation.

Miss CARPENTER is of opinion that all juvenile criminals on a second conviction should be detained in a Reformatory after the expiration of their sentence; and even on a first conviction, unless good security can be given that they will be properly taken care of by their natural guardians. That estimable lady goes still further, and almost encroaches on the liberty of the subject in recommending that all vagabond children who refuse to attend the Ragged Schools shall be sent to the feeding Industrial Schools, or even removed from their parents in case of contumacy. With more reason she complains of the apathy or prejudice of magistrates, who can rarely be induced to append detention in a Reformatory to the sentence of punishment. This reluctance on their part is chiefly observable with regard to female delinquents, who, from their weaker judgment, and consequently more excitable temperament, in reality stand more in need of the discipline of the Reformatory than even male offenders.

Many other points of great interest were discussed at the Conference, but to which our limited space prevents us from further alluding. Great already has been the good wrought by the Reformatories now in existence. At Red Hill, owing to the indefatigable exertions and enlightened zeal of the Rev. SYDNEY TURNER, out of 720 boys discharged, 70 per cent. have been reclaimed; and of 372 who went to the colonies, 233 have turned out satisfactorily; and of the remaining 139, the fate of 87 is unknown. Miss CARPENTER is able to give an equally good report of those she has placed out in the world. Indeed from all quarters the most encouraging prospects greet the eyes. It remains with the Legislature to give the finishing touch to the disinterested labours of so many practical philanthropists. Money must be liberally granted and unfettered with the restrictions that usually render Government aid as obstructive as the body of a dead man linked to one in health and strength. Above all, let no Pharisee meddle with the good work. This is neutral ground on which all creeds and sects and opinions may labour hand in hand.

#### PROGRAMME OF O'DONNELL AND CONFSESSION OF LOUIS NAPOLEON.

If M. HUGELMANN has not been employed, he has been permitted, both in Paris and Madrid. He is an agent therefore of some power which possesses influences in both capitals, and presently we shall be able to guess the nature of that power. For the moment, we may safely regard him as the agent at once of Marshal O'DONNELL, the Spanish dictator, and of a party in France who regard the Marshal as a mercantile instrument, and have certain funds staked upon his success. The fan of the thing is, that before Marshal O'DONNELL's scheme has been quite worked out, this clever agent, who is evidently too

fast for Spanish dignity, explains to us the whole conspiracy.

It is a remarkable plot. We all remember that General O'DONNELL had attempted a species of military revolt in Spain, and had failed, when ESPARTERO appeared upon the scene, accepted the chief post in the Government, and saved the ex-Governor of Cuba from total failure. O'DONNELL was promoted to be the second to ESPARTERO in the Spanish Cabinet. The Duke of VICTORIA has never been a very successful man. He has possessed the confidence of the Spanish nation, but not realized it. He has accepted trusts, has been faithful to them in his own person, but has shown incapacity to defend them either against treachery or aggression. He has been like the manager of a bank, who scorned to appropriate the money himself, but who lacked the energy to expel the embezzler, to refuse the note of the forger, or to confront the burglar pistol in hand. The agent of Marshal O'DONNELL confesses that his patron has effected a complete fraud upon the late Prime Minister. O'DONNELL accepted the revolution "on condition that he should be considered as its Moderator;" in other words, he accepted it to betray it. During the two years that he occupied the office he busied himself in plans, which were remarked at the time, to remove liberal officers from the army, and to replace them by officers attached to Absolutist principles. This was an "organization of the army." According to the account before us, ESPARTERO was permitting the monarchy to drift "towards an abyss, a catastrophe which was too near to be stayed off;" and now came O'DONNELL's turn. It was his business, "not to make, but to impede the revolution, in delivering the monarchy from the hesitating councils." In short, "the loyal ally of the revolution" now seizes the opportunity to prevent it. In order to complete his work, "it is necessary to develop the military element completely." "That element is in all places necessary to the work of regeneration of a country," but it is particularly so in Spain. There are three things also set down in this programme of General O'DONNELL's—they are: restoration of the initiative of the Crown, importation of Sociétés de Crédit from Paris, and the restoration of Catholic unity. "The capital idea, which has, for many ages, represented the evil of humanity, has been that which the French revolution brought into Western Europe—the idea of revolt against Catholic unity." It is that which "has furnished to the revolution of France and England their fratricidal arms," and it is that idea which O'DONNELL is destined to conquer as a saving angel, while he restores the initiative of Queen ISABELLA and the Credit Societies of M. HUGELMANN. Such is the programme of O'DONNELL as advertized by his Paris agent.

In order that we may appreciate the approaching regeneration of Spain, the French editor of the Spanish paper gives us written photographs of three principal personages. Queen ISABELLA is twenty-three years of age; "a woman of an imposing stature, with a countenance that has the fault of permitting her goodness to be too transparent; a lip constantly smiling, which is never opened to utter an accent of anger or hatred; griefs betrayed only by tears, when she could not devour those tears in silence." In any other position, says the cunning writer, "her style of beauty would not have been remarkable, but upon the throne she has all that is requisite worthily to represent royal majesty." In short she is a young lady without any beauty that would render her remarkable, but for the persons who stand near her. Turn to them.

On one side is the Satan of this epic, Marshal the Duke of VICTORIA, "the accomplice of fortune," who has reaped the fruits of others' gallantry, who has stood by to take the spoil of popular revolt; insinuating himself into the confidence of the Crown to destroy the monarchy. He has, moreover, the audacity to be the reverse of handsome. "The Duke of VICTORIA," says his Paris portrait-painter, "is of very short stature, dark in countenance, his lips pinched, never completely smiling, never looking you in the countenance, his moustache thin and cut like a brush." In painting the embodied principle of evil, M. HUGELMANN beats MILTON, TASSO, and GOETHE, MICHAEL ANGELO and RETZSCH; for his sketch of a diabolical aspect adds to its repulsiveness traces of meanness. Moreover, we discover from the rest of the pamphlet that this diabolical agent of the Spanish epic had another hideous trait—he consorted with English politicians, with that foreign country whose citizens demand to be paid, and ask for the arrears of their debt! O'DONNELL is indignant for his country, and HUGELMANN tells French capitalists that their aid will not be more useful to O'DONNELL than profitable to themselves!

On the other side of the Queen stands the saving angel, Marshal O'DONNELL. "His stature is tall, his figure handsome; his head carried high, energetic, and fair; his lip full of authority; the lines of his face replete with uncommon energy, and a great power of will." He is "an excellent father of a family," who jumps into the saddle at the sound of danger "without moving a muscle of his countenance." Queen ISABELLA is religious, O'DONNELL virtuous; and by a powerful spell they have conjured away the hesitating, Anglicized ESPARTERO, whose thin moustache is cut like a brush.

It is for French support that M. HUGELMANN especially advertizes, and he has various reasons why that support should be given. In the first place, humanity. Spain has only one or two sculptors, no chemists or men of distinction in science and literature; whereas he "knows young men in every town, who need nothing but support and aid to be first-rate in literature, art, and science." A splendid agency has M. HUGELMANN in Spain for French influence, if there be a little water poured down the well to set that agency at work! Next, French capital is at work in Spain already; some has been invested in societies established there, and more might be invested with great profit. Thirdly, General O'DONNELL is "the generous imitator" of "the saviour of France." "He has played in the eyes of Spain for two years," says HUGELMANN, "almost the same part which his Majesty the Emperor of the FRENCH has played in the eyes of France." In Spain, M. HUGELMANN constantly heard the natives cry, "Ah! if we had a man who could render us the services that your Emperor has rendered to you!"—"Ah! if we could be delivered from Parliamentism!"—"Ah! if the monarchy could seize again its right of initiative!" O'DONNELL has performed that service. He has, it is true, been misappreciated by the press of England, Belgium, and even France; but French writers will be warned by the pamphleteer, who tells the assailants of O'DONNELL that "if they do not dare to attack directly the victorious saviour of France, they have indirectly attacked him in the person of his generous imitator."

The members of some Société de Crédit not named are permitted by the Spanish Government to establish a Spanish journalist in Madrid, as the forerunner and auxiliary of the *coup d'état*. The same gentleman is permitted by the French Government, which exercises so strict a surveillance over the press, to publish

as an advertisement of O'DONNELL this strange anatomy of a *coup d'état*, preceded by a two years' conspiracy. We are told that O'DONNELL is the "generous imitator of the victorious saviour of France," being in the sight of Spain the exact counterpart of LOUIS NAPOLEON in the eyes of France. If O'DONNELL is thus tacitly accepted as the accomplice of LOUIS NAPOLEON, the programme of the Spanish adventurer is the confession of the French adventurer.

#### FRANCE IMPERIAL.

It would be the merest equivocation to deny that France, for the present, accepts the Imperial Government. Every Frenchman who remains, voluntarily, within the limits of the Empire, must be supposed, at least, to tolerate its institutions. He may protest in secret, perhaps he conspires, but he does not refuse, practically, to acknowledge himself, temporarily or otherwise, a subject of the December dynasty. Those who have never accorded even this reluctant recognition, this helpless assent to the reigning power, are either prisoners or exiles.

These classes have their special rights and duties. It is the right of the prisoner, unjustly condemned and cruelly punished, to exclaim perpetually against his wrongs. It is the right of the exile, and even his duty, to cherish the relics of liberty, and to prohibit, as far as possible, the consecration by history of successful crime. Other politicians, however, must act on other principles. For example, it is not for any English journalist to constitute himself exclusively the representative of a defeated party in France. Whatever may be his sympathies, his devotion to constitutional law, his detestation of public perjury and violence, it is by no means incumbent upon him incessantly to denounce an act of triumphant treason, as though the life of the world were suspended, while that treason remained unchastised.

In the presence, then, of general facts, knowing that journalism is of no value unless it deals with the rising exigencies of every successive day, perceiving the hopelessness of any immediate restoration of political vitality to France, we have not thought fit to disparage, on all occasions, and under all circumstances, the present Emperor of the FRENCH, or his Government. With respect to neither is our opinion unknown. We have always ranked LOUIS NAPOLEON among unscrupulous adventurers, and have said so. We have always regarded his Government as the representative of political degradation and immorality, and have said so, when to say it was inconvenient and unpopular. It has been the humiliation of France; but, after all, France herself must determine how long the reign of irony, indifference, and imbecility shall last.

This policy has been an offence to some of our ardent friends. It is, however, the office of journalism to discuss those matters which are being discussed by the public, or to introduce matters, necessary to be understood, which have a chance of discussion. Several times, since the *coup d'état* of December, there has been no chance of forcing a discussion of French affairs, and there would have been no utility in doing so, had it been possible. At the same time, we have never changed our tone, as they well know who have followed us in our criticisms on the war, and on the exchange of cordialities between the French Government and the British Court, aristocracy, press, and people. But now, England being in a mood of sympathy, POERIO appealing once more from his dungeon, the assassination of Ugo BASSET—scalped and partly flayed—at Bologna, and of CICERVACCHIO at Contarina,

exciting horror in the West, and British journalists, generally, being engaged in a crusade of compassion, the exiles of Cayenne have ventured to utter a second plea for pity. We ourselves published, several months ago, an account of their sufferings, transmitted by M. LOUIS BLANC. M. LOUIS BLANC has now secured the largest circulation for a letter, from the political *détenus* at Cayenne, numerous signed, complaining of their sufferings. We print the document in another column, as it appeared in the *Times* and *Daily News*, the *Times* starting into horror, as if at a political and geographical revelation.

Assuming that the reader has acquainted himself with its details, let us ask whether we have ever libelled the Government of LOUIS NAPOLEON? Assuming, also, that most men, imperialist or liberal, have certain generous feelings which would forbid them to commit such cruelties upon a dog, we ask whether the ruler who thus tortures honourable and innocent citizens is the less infamous because he tortures them in Guiana and not at Capri? What does FELICI ORSINI tell us of the Austrian *Cavaletto*? Is that more than a counterpart of the Napoleonic stake and scourge? What does Mr. GLADSTONE tell us of the subterranean prisons in the Neapolitan kingdom? Are they worse than the fens of the Oyaque? It seems to us that to be flogged until the surface of the body is a pulp of blood and discoloured skin, to drag a cannon ball for hours over scorched rocks, to be imprisoned amid marshy forests for resenting an act which the legal courts had pronounced to be treason, is to suffer in an aggravated form exactly that kind of injustice which POERIO suffers, and which has brought upon POERIO's oppressor the remonstrances of the British Government. Indeed, so far as we have been able to learn, the political punishments inflicted by the King of NAPLES are mild in comparison with the severities of Cayenne, and justifiable in comparison with the military murders in Austrian Italy. But we have heard of no rebukes addressed to Paris or Vienna. Yet the French and Austrian Emperors belong to the same category with the Neapolitan King—with this difference, that the Neapolitan King tortures his own subjects at home, while the Austrian Emperor shoots, flogs, and flays the best of the Italian race; while the French Emperor, seizing a number of French citizens, transports them, for convenience, to a distant colony, where, while he plays the philanthropist at home, his enemies are rapidly destroyed by torture, privation, and fatigue. Mark, not only are the original victims of December treated in this way. Continual accessions are received by the miserable colony. The Parisian who now and then disappears, the member, or suspected member, of the secret society who occasionally is hurried away from his family by the kidnappers of the Empire—we gave an instance a few weeks ago—is secreted in this vast *oubliette* across the seas.

What wonder, then, that conspiracy works in France—that illicit combinations are formed, and that the most deadly passions take possession of a class of ignorant men? M. LOUIS BLANC, who has exposed the nature of French imperial revenge, has produced the best possible justification of secret societies. At the same time, it is a fallacy to suppose—or it is a malicious misrepresentation to say—that all French liberals are members of secret societies, or approve of their methods of action, or recognize the doctrines of the Marianne. M. LOUIS BLANC, for example, is not, and has never been, a member of a secret society.

What wonder, either, that the people of the Continent look with suspicion upon the



humane professions of England. They understand how partial and capricious is our sympathy, and they feel that which M. DE MONTALEMBERT has so powerfully expressed in his commentary on Lord PALMERSTON's policy towards Prus IX. "You are very mighty, very haughty, very Roman, in the presence of the weak. You are infinitely less so in the presence of rivals worthy of you." That is the caustic jest, which is heard in every quarter of Europe. After trying to detach the King of NAPLES from his Russian connexions, we upbraid him for his cruelties, and justify our interference upon the ground of humanity. And the heart of England—that England which is represented by statesmen—would leap to hear that our three-decked ships of war had threatened the coast of a kingdom, with a naval force consisting of two ships of the line and five frigates. But to Austria there is "judicious forbearance." To France there is "judicious forbearance." "But, in God's name," asks M. DE MONTALEMBERT, "why do you not practise this forbearance, this moderation, in the presence of the small and the weak?"

We are not asking for a humane intervention in France. We only object to the constant exhibition of diplomatic hypocrisy. No external influence can benefit the French nation while they remain in their present attitude of melancholy cynicism, indifferent, inert, sceptical, the only active classes being the multitude of conspirators and the few proud lovers of law, the great public writers, whose protests strike the throne from an elevation which LOUIS NAPOLEON's *claqueurs* can never hope to reach.

These *claqueurs* pretend that France, having regained her former place in Europe—which she had not lost—is in the enjoyment of all the liberties necessary to the well-being of a state. Liberty of the press, of speech, of discussion, of religion, of education, of personal movement, of political association, not being among those liberties, it is difficult to imagine what they are. But this may be said, that the older states of Europe have reached a point at which it is impossible to govern absolutely without the use of terror; and that, while no Government in France could brave the public indignation so far as to scourge a citizen on the *Place de Grève*, the principle on which the Austrian, French, and Neapolitan Governments are founded is one and the same.

#### THE INGREDIENTS OF OUDE SAUCE.

THE King of OUDE has adopted a stroke of policy very commonly resorted to by gentlemen in difficulties. When a man has been imprisoned or otherwise punished for being habitually drunk and disorderly, ten to one but he sends to his master or his magistrate a pathetic wife or tearful mother, showing many family reasons why mercy should be shown to the delinquent. Wiping her eyes with the corner of her apron, the lady confesses that the sinner is altogether unworthy of mercy, but, she says, with maternal unction—"Think of his children!" And an air of resignation in her countenance also implies that it is needless for her to add, "Think too of me!" The King was coming to frighten the East India Company out of its preposterous injustice in displacing him from his throne, and to obtain from his cousin Queen VICTORIA a restitution of justice. The English people, however, are a prejudiced race. They might get over the difficulty which we foresaw of the multitudinous wife to which his Majesty is married, or not married, since we English, with all our disposition to oppress our own countrymen when they differ from us, will allow aliens any licence of manners and customs on the simple

ground that the licence is 'foreign.' It was in this fashion that some intelligent persons provided human flesh for the well-known PSALMANAZAR to eat, on the understanding that during his protracted residence abroad he had become accustomed to that diet. An harem, however objectionable for an English gentleman who has always lived at home, may be tolerated in an earl who has been accustomed to Eastern luxuries; and is an object rather of curiosity or approval when it is realized in its genuine foreign shape. It was not so much that the King of OUDE was married to a *corps de ballet* that frightened English propriety, as the fact that he had consorted with an English barber. He had killed persons in his time; and his officers had subjected them to torture. Well! such things have been done by English officers in India. When men will not pay taxes, what can they expect? At home we do not use physical torture, but moral torture is quite as bad. Besides, we must remember how Eastern potentates are brought up. But nothing could reconcile us to the idea that, descending from his throne, he had associated with Soap-suds. It was 'vulgar,' and the King would positively not have been admitted into society. In this position he resorts to a plan well known in Ireland, and sends to us his mother.

The respected lady is attended by a court and by British allies. Already her Majesty has made an effect. An earl and a countess have rushed down to see her; a mayor has been blessed by touching her hand—though what particular delight can have struck upon the heart of the Mayor of Southampton at shaking the hand of a strange middle-aged lady—the hand presented to him through a curtain—we cannot well understand. No sooner, however, has her Majesty arrived, than the English press—the 'best possible instructor'—immediately reads up the subject of Oude, its manners and its customs, and proceeds to enlighten the English public, principally on the cooking of Oude. When we desire to understand the nature, fashion, and usages of the court, we are told that "fish are wiped dry with towels; they are then rubbed over with eggs, after which curry powder, and various spices and seeds are strewn over them, and they are fried in oil." As we might expect from the people of Oude, their cooks use "numerous ingredients, which are so peculiarly mixed as to give the viands a peculiar and delicious flavour." The "lower castes only eat vegetable food," "a few are allowed to eat fish," and a still more exclusive party eat flesh! "The Oudeans rise early," "go shopping all day long," touch their turbans with a finger, "like Jack Tar touching his forehead in salute," are "docile and peaceable," grave, and "sometimes indulge in fun and badinage." Such is the rapidly-sketched character of Oude as it is seen at Southampton.

A court has come over bodily; we have "the whole boiling of them," and there are one hundred and ten. The array is evidently intended greatly to impress the British. The Bahadours, or dignitaries who may be seen, are arrayed in gorgeous costumes, in coloured stuffs and gold; they are grave and pompous. At a distance in a picture, the court of Oude looks grand and imposing. Inspected close, the English eye discovers that some retainers of the court are not accustomed to the use of soap and water. Looking a little closer, the grandeur is dingy. Followed even to its temporary home, there is a certain frouziness in this Oriental court. It is worse than a court from the masqueraders; it is gaudy, but not neat.

It is expensive. We anticipated this, and if the King has disarmed the English people by sending his mother instead of himself, he

will not economize in the bill. Women may save at home; but send them out to accomplish a mission with a well-filled purse, and seldom do they bring home any spare cash. We expected, too, that the King would be infested by agents who wanted 'to do for him.' Already, 'mother' is spending at a fearful rate, and agents are already quarrelling about their position in the household. Major BIRD, described as "late Resident at the Court of Oude," appeared as spokesman before the public of Southampton, and boldly he spoke out. If the late King were dispossessed, he said, how could Queen VICTORIA trust to the continuance of her throne? If the royal line might be expelled from Oude, might not Queen VICTORIA from Ireland? Evidently Major BIRD, who was well received by the people of Southampton, with cheers and other testimonies of British sympathy, had promised to carry the question of the King before the constituencies; but the official list of the court ceases to include Major BIRD, late Resident, in its number. He has, it appears, had some difference or other with another gentleman attached to the court, respecting his position, and Captain J. R. BRANDON, "with her Majesty and the Princes of OUDE," remain in possession. The bill! the bill!—Think of the sums that Royal OUDE will have to pay for this odd suit out of Chancery!

#### NOTES FOR AN ITALIAN.

WE commend to the attention of the *Unione* the two letters of GARIBALDI, and the picture of imperial justice at Cayenne. Will the *Unione* show us the points of difference between the two régimes, and confess what it thinks of this new commentary on the *coup d'état*? We would also gladly know, parenthetically, at what time, in our century, France was so degraded in the sight of Europe that the Empire of Guiana and the galleys became necessary to her restoration? Perhaps the *Unione* and the *Leader* regard these questions from separate points of view. We may take thought for the moral life of a nation as well as for its physical well-being, if that can be called well-being which is represented by a fever of speculation, by reckless displacement of capital, by bewildering games of hazard at the Bourse. Long ago, we said that France was being converted into a vast gambling-table, with LOUIS NAPOLEON as croupier, and we trust to hear that this is what the *Unione* would not desire for Italy. Otherwise, what are liberal politics?

It is becoming a serious question whether the Piedmontese Government has acted wisely in refusing to retaliate upon the Austrian sequestrators by sequestrating the possessions of the Milanese Archbishop and Bishops in Piedmont. The Austrian Government has lately put into effect the scheme of 1853; the inventory of possessions belonging to the Lombard emigrants is all but complete, the Courts of Law are declared incompetent to interfere for the protection of private rights, and thus not only the Law of Nations, but also the Austrian Civil Code, is violated for the sake of an affront to Sardinia. It is very uncertain whether Count CAVOUR will be justified in declining much longer to take what reprisals are in his power. Of course his position is difficult—rendered more difficult by the sinister attitude of France, the inexplicable policy of England, the jealous reserve of Italian liberal parties. But it might not be incautious to signify, by an act of practical resistance, that there must be limits even to the imperial encroachments of Austria. FRANCIS JOSEPH pleads, however, a state necessity—such a necessity as LOUIS NAPOLEON pleaded when he despoiled

the ORLEANS family. The case may be referred to the *Unione* and other liberal journals.

#### YACHTING.

OUR old shipmate the *Examiner*, who, all professional jealousy apart, is as good company (in smooth water) as one could desire, has given some very sensible advice to yachtsmen, and particularly to racing yachtsmen.

There is not one, we are persuaded, of our friends afloat who will not have listened to the counsels of our genial contemporary with all respect. His experience as an able theoretical seaman is of old date. He has a proper seamanlike objection to 'play with bad weather'; he is most solicitous that our pleasure-navy should not be prejudiced in the public mind by recklessness, while he is careful to express his sympathy for "the most manly and useful of national sports." This is well and truly said, and heartily do we concur in the spirit of the commendation.

If, as Captain MARRYAT asserted, the honour and safety of our country are concerned in every Englishman being more or less a sailor, how shall we exaggerate the importance of that essentially national propensity which maintains a fleet of hundreds of the finest craft, and supplies a nursery for thousands of the smartest seamen in the world? If the 'Turf' could be redeemed from the low vices which disgrace its spirit and degrade its life, who, out of the convulsion of fanatics to whom dancing is a deadly sin, and every form of wordly amusement an outrage, an abomination,—who would gainsay the advantage of a sport to which we owe our pre-eminence in horses, as in ships? It is characteristic of the healthfulness of yachting that it remains untainted by the low practices and evil associations of the race-course. And it is one of the most encouraging aspects of an aristocracy such as ours that it should brace its energies in contests of skill and hardihood by field and flood.

Such a squadron of yachts as might have been seen a few weeks ago at the anchorage in Cowes Roads is, we say, a spectacle scarcely less grand than the array at Spithead last April. The one was unequalled, the other is absolutely unparalleled. But we were going to assure our contemporary, that in the word or two we are about to venture upon his aquatic comments of last week, we write less in a spirit of criticism than of collaboration. Entirely agreeing in the general purport, differing on one or two points only, we think something remains to be added, and some exception to be taken to them.

Our contemporary takes his text on the 'present vice of yachting'—"carrying on"—from an incident in the match between the Arrow and the Musquito cutters on last Monday week, the first day of the Royal Victoria Yacht Club Regatta. The course was in all some fifty miles; it was blowing about half a gale of wind from the N.N.E. Five yachts were entered, but only two sailed.

In rounding the Nab Light Ship, the Arrow carried away her mast clean by the board, and she would have been in serious jeopardy if the Musquito (a much smaller vessel, of about half her rival's tonnage) had not taken her in tow; no very pleasant office on the sea that was running.

Now there are a few mistakes here. It was not in rounding the Nab Light Ship that the Arrow's mast went by the board, and it is important to note this, as our contemporary directly infers that "The Arrow tried to beat her competitor by a press of sail greater than she could bear in the act of wearing." The truth is, that the Arrow had rounded the Nab about four minutes ahead of the Musquito, had wore round the light ship, had jibed, without any damage at all: and it was

in running back, with one reef in her mainsail, that her mast suddenly snapped short, from a very simple and sufficient cause, *the weather chain-plates having given way*. Such, at least, is the official version by no less an authority than *Bell's Life*.

Carrying away a mast is undoubtedly one of the ugliest of casualties, but we do not see why yachts should be exempt from these mishaps: still less can we understand how yachting should be prejudiced by them any more than the noble science of fox-hunting can be prejudiced by half the field sustaining a 'cropper,' or horse-racing by an occasional concussion of the brain. Nor can we fully realize the very 'serious jeopardy' of a yacht dismasted in a sailing match within the Wight, other yachts attending. In the present instance, reports our undeniable friend *Bell's Life*—

The Musquito took the Arrow in tow with a long scope, and was running away with her as a cat would a mouse: although the Arrow was double the tonnage of the Musquito, yet the latter appeared to labour under no difficulty whatever.

This is easily explained. The Musquito is called 50 tons, and the old Arrow, originally 84, now, after lengthening, 102; but the Musquito is a cutter of immense length for her tonnage, little short, we should almost say, of the keel of the Arrow. According to the present systems of measurement, nothing is more deceptive than to judge of the power of a racing yacht by her 'tonnage.'

A question was raised (continues the *Examiner*) whether the match was won, or whether there should be another race to decide the matter; and we are surprised to see that the Commodore of the Club had such doubts upon the point that he declined settling it upon his own responsibility. It seems to us a clear case that the Musquito was the winner.

We beg to dissent in some degree from this doctrine: we think the question was raised not unfairly, and the doubts of the Commodore not unreasonable, although we fully concur in the decision of the committee that bestowed the prize on the gallant and chivalrous Musquito. The Arrow was clearly winning when her weather chain-plates gave way and carried away her mast, and the contest being one of superiority in sailing, it was fairly a question whether the winner, *by an accident only*, should be declared to win absolutely. The analogy of a jockey throwing his horse down is inappropriate, since it does not appear that the Arrow carried her mast out of her by sheer 'carrying on' (she had a reef down) or by carelessness in jibing. Very probably, however, the stick was already sprung, or the chain-plates started.

And this leads us to a general proposition of our contemporary which deserves to be impressed upon all yachtsmen:—

Carrying on is the present vice of yachting. Vessels are overmasted, overspurred, overdone in every way, and in a breeze are driven through the water on their sides, upon which they certainly were never built to sail. The thing is not seamanlike, and the consequence is that the yachts of the racing class are only fit to sail about inside of the Isle of Wight, and can hardly show their noses outside in a breeze without being in distress or meeting with some misfortune.

There is some exaggeration in this: a yacht in distress is a tolerably rare occurrence, and the yachts that have been lost in the last twenty or thirty years may be counted on your fingers; such craft are for the most part far too well built, rigged, and handled not to make good weather of it when they do get caught at sea in a breeze. Still carrying on is the present vice of yachting, and it arises partly from the ignorant notion that the greater the displacement of water the greater the speed, instead of the reverse; and partly from the unwholesome practice of stripping racing vessels, and shifting ballast. The result is that the racing craft are a distinct class of vessels from sea-going yachts. Would it not be an improvement to make

sailing matches at once a test of speed and of sea-going qualities by making the yachts sail in sea-going trim, with boats, anchors, spare spars and sails, water, coals, and stores on board?

The last sentence of our contemporary's article we confess ourselves a little at a loss to appreciate:—

"And this brings us to the question whether these matches should be sailed in bad weather, especially with craft as overdone as racing yachts now are. To us, we confess, it seems unseamanlike to play with bad weather, and when vessels would not go out for business none should go out for mere sport."

In the annals of regattas, we fear it will be found that a very large proportion of the matches have been drifting matches, when vessels would certainly not have gone out 'for business.' Bad weather matches have been the exceptions: but it is one thing to go to sea in bad weather, and quite another to sail a match within the Wight. The finest matches ever sailed have been sailed in strong weather, and it is not by light winds and smooth water that the 'vice of carrying on' will be cured. Surely our contemporary has not forgotten the match for a thousand guineas between the Corsair and the Talisman cutters from Cowes round the Eddystone and back. They started in half a gale of wind, rounded the Lighthouse in something like a whole gale, and the match was only won by four minutes. The Corsair knew how to show her nose outside in a breeze without being in distress; and since then she has found her way to Australia.

We make no apology to our readers for drawing their attention in this holiday time to the noblest of our national sports, in which everyone who studies the sources of our maritime strength should feel an interest. We are glad to be encouraged by the high authority and example of our contemporary, and we shall be glad to sail in company with him at all times, ever ready to take him in tow if he should take to 'playing with bad weather,' or to 'carrying on.'

**CHARTIST MEETING ON HEYHEAD-GREEN, TUDMORDEX.**—A large meeting was held on Sunday afternoon, on Heyhead-green, above Todmorden, for the purpose of congratulating Mr. John Frost on his arrival home, and of presenting an address to him. About one hundred and fifty yards from the road which skirts the common, a cart was placed for the speakers, and the number of people who assembled round it was variously estimated at from 15,000 to 25,000. Mr. Joseph Alderson was called to the chair, and opened the meeting by giving out a hymn, commencing "Great God, is this the patriot's doom!" A Mr. Snowden, of Halifax, then presented to Mr. Frost, in the name of 25,000 of the people of Lancashire and Yorkshire, an address of congratulation. Mr. Frost, in returning thanks, asserted that he was still devoted to the obtaining of radical reform in the House of Commons. He observed that the address stated that he was partially acquainted with the state of public feeling in England in 1848, but that it was not the fears nor hostility of the middle classes that destroyed their movement at that time, but, as in 1839, the unseemly differences and angry squabbles of those who should have been unanimous and devoted to the people they professed to lead, which broke them up and retarded the triumph of the Chartist cause. A motion in favour of the Charter was proposed by Mr. Hoostan, of Manchester, seconded by Mr. Ernest Jones, and carried. The proceedings closed with a collection, which amounted to 7l. 10s.

**"TOWN GUANO."**—Mr. R. G. Whitfield, Resident Medical Officer of St. Thomas's Hospital, writes thus in the *Times*:—"The dust of our streets and the exhalations from the sewers, not forgetting the dustbins, are every day insidiously spreading disease and death around us, and sowing the seeds of premature decay in the rising generation, while the loss of the manure to the land is incalculable. The fertilizing qualities of the street sweepings and the night soil, when converted into guano, are truly surprising both at Antwerp and Paris, and are, commercially, a very lucrative speculation. In Paris, last year, I watched the growth of grass seed sown upon earth prepared with the 'town guano' for a lawn at the Duchess D'Alba's; on the eighth day it was mown? At Milan, where the system has been extensively adopted, and the town produce for years has been converted to its legitimate use, the lapd yields eight crops of grass a year!"



## Literature.

Critics are not the legislators, but the judges and police of literature. They do not make laws—they interpret and try to enforce them.—*Edinburgh Review*.

THE battle fought in the French courts of law over the literary remains of LAMENNAIS, has ended in a great victory for the cause of justice and of free inquiry. Instead of his Memoirs, which he had often been solicited to write, it was the intention of LAMENNAIS to bequeath to the world a complete collection of his letters, as the best possible exponent of his life and character. He made some progress towards the fulfilment of this design during the two or three years preceding his death, and committed its final execution to EMILE FORGUES, whom he appointed his literary executor by his will, dated December, 1853. The main provisions made in that document were but two: Madame KERTANGUI, the testator's niece, was constituted his "universal legatee;" but to M. EMILE FORGUES were left the copyrights of one published work, and of articles inserted in various journals, together with certain papers, being the materials which LAMENNAIS had collected and arranged for the projected book of his Correspondence. M. FORGUES was expressly empowered to choose out of these materials what he should think fit, and to publish them when he pleased, the testator adding, "My intentions concerning them are sufficiently known to him through the verbal instructions I have given him." The personal confidence thus implied was emphatically exhibited in another clause of the will. M. FORGUES was to share equally with Madame KERTANGUI or her daughter whatever sums he might realize by their uncle's literary bequest, but he was not to be called on for any detailed accounts or vouchers, it being the testator's "express desire that his simple declaration should stand in lieu of all accounts for the settlement of the profits to be divided." So much for the implicit trust reposed by LAMENNAIS in the integrity and discretion of his literary executor; and now let us hear him relate to a correspondent his intentions, his wishes, and his fears regarding his unfinished work:—

I have often been pressed to write my Memoirs. Notwithstanding the slightness of the subject, taking myself only into account, they might not have been destitute indeed of a certain interest, considering that I have seen and known many things during the long period comprised within my reminiscences,—that I have been connected since the close of the Empire with most of the men who have made themselves a name, and have been myself more or less mingled with the political, philosophical, and religious movement.

Perhaps, too, those whose taste prompts them to the observation of the incessant work of thought going on in the social world which it progressively transforms, would have been glad to follow in its phases of development a sincere mind, which seeking the truth always and seeking nothing but the truth, goes on modifying itself in proportion as reflection, the facts presented to its view, and the study of nature, of humanity, and of its laws, lay open to it more extensive horizons.

Two principal motives have hindered me from complying with the requests that have been made to me. I should have been obliged for years to be occupied about myself; to think and talk of myself incessantly. Now if there is anything to which I have an invincible repugnance, it is this.

Moreover, constrained to speak the truth of others, that truth would not have been constantly favourable to all. Some there are whom, do what I might, it would have shown under aspects under which no one is very fond of being beheld, and that too was repugnant to me. Without blaming those who bequeath to the living a rigorously true history of the dead, connected with that of society, I did not feel disposed to follow them in that course. When it comes to inflicting injury, for me the dead are always living; they seem to me even to have a right to more respect, to more tender treatment, for when attacked they cannot defend themselves.

I have, therefore, given up the thought of writing Memoirs; but as in consequence of the part I have taken in the affairs of my time my name will perhaps survive, and as my conduct or my writings, in which are marked the progress of my mind, its variations even, if some prefer that word, may give occasion for very various appreciations, it has been my wish that at least my real thoughts at the different periods of my life should be well known, and in an incontestable manner, so as to prevent erroneous suppositions and conjectures.

To this end, with the obliging help of my friends, I took care to collect my most familiar correspondences, in order that after my death they might serve the purpose I have just explained.

But one of these correspondences, which consists of more than four hundred letters, has been refused to me. I asked to be allowed to copy it. Madame Yeneziz, the person to whom it was addressed, replied that she could not bring herself to let me have it, though it were only for perusal. I leave you to pronounce judgment on this conduct, which subsequently, in letters to others and doubtless also by word of mouth, she has sought to justify by allegations as futile as they are false, confounding and jumbling together in the strangest way what concerns the letters I asked for, and what I had confided to her as to my personal affairs. I am fain to believe that the need she felt of an excuse fascinated her good faith and even her intellect, for otherwise she would have tried to invent pretexts which should present at least some probability.

I should keep silence as to a fact of this nature if I did not entertain fears, too well founded, with regard to its possible consequences. Madame Yeneziz has violent political passions; she is, moreover, entirely, blindly, devoted to the Jesuits. Now from the experience I have had of them, and of all that depends on them, I cannot doubt—only let them have an interest real or imaginary in the matter—but that this correspondence, which I am not even to be allowed to read, would be without any hesitation truncated, mutilated, and altered so as to pervert it according to their views, as to those portions of it which may be published by its future possessors; and this very thought was one of my motives for desiring to have in my hands, and to leave after me, a sure means of check and verification.

Deprived of this means, to which I had a sacred right, and the refusal of it authorizing the most serious apprehensions, I expressly disavow everything that may one day be attributed to me as extracted from these letters, every passage even which though literally exact, yet separated from what explains it in the *ensemble* of a long correspondence, would, by persons who are stopped by no scruples, be easily diverted to a sense extremely remote from the real sense: declaring at the same time that

though I have felt bound to take this too necessary precaution, I retain no resentment against a person weak in understanding, blinded by political and religious fanaticism, accustomed to see everything yield to her capricious impulses, and whom, in spite of the regret with which the confidence I placed in her may inspire me, it would delight me to esteem still.

Paris, 12th June, 1851.

F. DE LAMENNAIS.

After reading his letter we are in no danger of mistaking the animus of the suit which was instituted against M. FORGUES, nominally by Madame KERTANGUI, but in reality by her brother, acting as the tool of the Jesuits. M. FORGUES had intimated his intention of procuring for publication other letters of LAMENNAIS besides those which their author himself had collected. This was strictly in accordance with the verbal instructions given by the latter. The instigators of the suit, however, professing to be actuated by a pious regard for the written commands of the deceased, sought to restrain his literary executor from fulfilling the spirit of his will. They stood upon the letter of that document, which entitled their opponent to all the testator's papers not of a business nature, and stated that the same were to be found partly in a chest and partly in the drawers of a certain bookcase [*cel que l'on trouvera en partie renfermés dans une caisse, en partie déposés dans les armoires de la bibliothèque non citée de mon cabinet*]. This, they said, clearly indicated that M. FORGUES' right of publication was restricted to the papers contained in those two places, and they prayed that he should be forbidden to exceed the limits of his powers as thus interpreted by themselves. The court took a different view of the case, and rejected their demand with costs.

This trial has excited an extraordinary sensation in France. It would have done so at any time, but now more than ever at a moment when the spirit of political opposition, unable to find a vent in public affairs, casts itself with avidity upon the only arena left open for it—that of philosophical and religious speculation. Never does it let pass an opportunity there afforded it for asserting those principles which will find their natural development in political emancipation. Under these circumstances, it is easy to conceive the importance attached to the following record of LAMENNAIS' last moments, which was produced in the course of the trial:—

On Sunday, the 26th of February, 1854, Joseph Montanelli and Armand Lévy, who had spent the night in M. de Lamennais' apartments, and Henri Martin, who had arrived early in the morning, were all three in the chamber near the salon, when, about half-past one in the afternoon, Auguste Barbet came out of the patient's bedroom, and called them into it, making them pass before him.

Reflecting on the attempts which had been made during his illness to induce him to retract, and fearing lest means should be taken to influence his universal legatee, by evoking scruples of conscience, so as to hinder the execution of his desire, M. de Lamennais wished to add some lines under his hand to his will. Not being able to do so, he dictated them. Henri Martin read them over to him. He said, "The beginning will do," suggested a correction in point of style for the middle, and finally approved of the whole. Henri Martin recopied them, read them to him again, and he remained of the same mind. Being asked by Auguste Barbet and Henri Martin if he would have a public officer sent for to give an authentic form to this testamentary instruction, M. de Lamennais said it was needless, that for his niece a mere moral obligation was enough. He took the pen, raised himself up, begged Henri Martin to hold the *carton*, and signed. On entering the room Auguste Barbet had taken his place, standing, at the foot of the bed, Henri Martin sat at the head, Armand Lévy beside Henri Martin, near the open door of the salon, and behind Armand Lévy Joseph Montanelli, in such a manner as not to screen the light of the single window that illuminated the chamber and alcove.

We all four returned to the chamber at the further end, in order that the patient might get a little rest. At three o'clock Dr. Jallat told us that M. de Lamennais appeared to him to be extremely ill. Auguste Barbet immediately sent M. de Caux to the Abbaye-aux-Bois, for M. de Lamennais' niece. We entered the patient's chamber: his breathing was laboured. We had been for some moments kneeling near his bed, when suddenly bending on us a long and steadfast gaze, and pressing the hands of the two nearest to him, he said, "These are the good moments." One of us said to him, "We will always be united with you." He replied, making a sign with his head, "That's right, we shall meet ag—." David (d'Angers) arrived, and remained some minutes. Then came Carnot, who had passed all the preceding night in M. de Lamennais' apartments, and almost at the same time the patient's niece.

Her first word was, "Fely, wilt thou have a priest? Thou wilt have a priest, wilt thou not?" De Lamennais answered, "No." His niece rejoined, "Do, I beseech thee!" But he said, in a stronger voice, "No, no, no. Let me be left in peace!" A little time afterwards his niece having approached his bed and said, "Don't you want anything?" he said, in a tone of displeasure, "I want nothing at all; let me be left in peace." Upon his saying, "Madame!" his niece thought he called her. He said, "No." She asked was it the nurse he wanted; he said, "Yes." Henri Martin and Carnot went back into the study. When Madame de Grandville came she went to the bedside, and said, "I am Antoinette, do you know me?" He said, "Perfectly, I am very glad to see you—but I have business with my friends." His niece and her friend having promised to make no more attempts, they remained at the foot on the couch praying. M. de Lamennais felt that he was dying: he said to one of us, "It will be this night or the next."

At a quarter to five, Armand Lévy being near the bed, De Lamennais said to him, "Some one must go to M. Emile Forgues, No. 2, Rue de Tournon, and tell him to come and see me to-morrow morning, or rather this evening." Armand Lévy repeated this to Auguste Barbet, and Carnot went to the Rue de Tournon with Henri Martin, and returned with Emile Forgues at half-past five. Auguste Barbet having notified to the patient the arrival of M. Forgues, the latter entered and bent down beside the sick man. M. de Lamennais spoke to him of the publication of his works with which he commissioned him by his will and codicil, and said, among other things, "Be firm! They will try to circumvent you; publish everything without change or retrenchment!" Forgues said, "Your wishes shall be executed completely, without so much as a point or a comma being changed; this I swear to you." Then returning to us and going back into M. de Lamennais' study, Forgues repeated: "M. de Lamennais said to me, 'Be firm! they will try to circumvent you! I have sworn it, I will publish everything I find!'"

In the evening Armand Lévy went up to M. de Lamennais' niece and Madame de Grandville, who were in the salon. They said to him: "It is very sad to see one die, and die like that." "For, after all," observed the niece, "it was he that made me a

Christian." Armand Lévy replied, "The first thing is that the dying man's will be respected." The niece said, "That is true; and his will is unhappily too apparent." He subjoined, "If M. de Lamennais had wished for a priest, we would have sent for one as quickly as we sought M. Forgues." The niece appeared to be touched by the promptitude with which M. Barbet had given her notice, and she gave expression to that feeling. This conversation was immediately repeated to the persons who were in the other room.

M. de Lamennais was perfectly lucid all Sunday. His hand retained some power for a long time. At ten p.m. he sipped with a spoon without spilling, and was vexed when anyone offered to support his hand. Doctor Jallat, who had come at half-past eight in the morning and had gone away again, returned at two o'clock, and remained till night. The nurse who attended M. de Lamennais from Thursday, the 23rd February, to the end, the other nurse having fallen ill, is Madame Valleton; she never left him. All Sunday evening everyone who called was let in; a person even was admitted who had never seen M. de Lamennais. Among others who came that evening were M. Benoit-Champy, one of the testamentary executors; the Polish nuncio Carrowski, and General Ulloa. Carnot returned in the evening, as did also Henri Martin and Jean Reynaud. What had passed in their absence was then reported to them *verbatim*. They all three went away at ten p.m., and with them Armand Lévy. There remained during the night Auguste Barbet, Montanelli, Forgues, Madame de Grandville, and the niece of M. de Lamennais.

On the following morning M. de Lamennais expired at thirty-three minutes past nine, a few minutes after the departure of his niece and of Montanelli. (It was thought that he would live through the day, so much strength did he retain to the last moment.) There were about M. de Lamennais at that moment some of his friends both old and new. M. Barbet closed his eyes. Henri Martin arrived some minutes before, Armand Lévy some minutes after.

All which things we have thought it our duty to set down, now that our memory is still quite fresh, thinking it useful and necessary to indicate precisely amid what circumstances took place the expression of M. de Lamennais' desire respecting the publication and reprinting of his works, in order that it may be possible the better to comprehend in case of need his reasons for the same, as likewise in order that it may be duly recorded what were to the last his independence, his lucidity, his energy of mind, and his firmness of will.

Paris, 15th May, 1854.

(Signed) GIUSEPPE MONTANELLI, ARMAND LÉVY,  
H. MARTIN, H. CARNOT, H. JALLAT.

The clerical faction are indefatigable in their efforts to obtain from the dying a recantation of the opinion they professed during their lives. They made a great fuss about a pretended triumph of this kind in the case of AUGUSTIN THIERRY, whose most intimate friends positively deny that he retracted anything. He was prevailed upon to admit a priest to his bedside, but remained wholly unmoved by the reverend man's exhortations. Of M. DE LAMENNAIS, however, no one will venture to assert that there was any wavering in his last moments, much less that he accepted a passport to heaven from priestly hands. He passed away fearlessly, as he had lived: loving and hoping, and his great name remains intact—a glory to the soldiers of Truth, a token of dismay and rout to their adversaries. "M. DE LAMENNAIS"—we quote from our private French correspondence—"M. DE LAMENNAIS, formerly an ardent Catholic, and detaching himself, after having tried and proved it, from that communion which offered him so many magnificent recompenses, to pass over to the camp of free thought and democracy, remaining faithful to them unto death, and beyond death (since he rests in the *fosse commune*, beside those poor pariahs of pauperism whom he loved so much and so well defended)—LAMENNAIS, I say, of all democratic individualities, is that one which we may exalt upon the most legitimate grounds, and that one, too, whose exaltation most profoundly afflicts the partisans of Catholicism and of the 'principle of authority.'"

The philosophical and religious war now pending in France is not waged only between Free Thought on the one side and Catholicism on the other: the Catholics are committing mutual havoc with a vigour and a zeal which merit our heartiest applause. There is a capital article on this subject in the last number of the *Revue de Paris*, to which we can now do no more than call attention *en passant*.

Having made himself a helmet, DON QUIXOTE very naturally set about testing its powers of resistance, and with two strokes of his sword he destroyed the labour of weeks. Repairing the damage with pasteboard, he took good care not to repeat his unlucky experiment, but set out on his perilous quest of adventures without putting his head-piece to further proof. In like manner, Doctor CUMMING deprecates any attempt to challenge the soundness of the authorized version of the Scriptures, in which he has a vested interest, being an adept, it is said, in spelling the Prophets in two ways. There may be flaws in our English Bible, but he would not have them scrutinized too closely, albeit that through them the enemy's lance may pierce the soul. He would not break the hallowed associations belonging to that beautiful version, or disturb Christian minds with painful doubts of its accuracy; and therefore he advises that we should hush up this question which has been raised about it. But this cannot be; the doubts are there; and there is no way to allay them but by resolving them.

If any publisher of a 'Library' be in search of a suggestion, we have one to offer. Where are the works of ARTHUR YOUNG?—his admirable Tours in the Agricultural Counties and in Ireland, and especially the Tour in France, which has become Historical? They have never been reprinted. ARTHUR YOUNG, in fact, has a great reputation, and no readers—or scarcely any, except such as read him fragmentarily at second hand. We should be glad—and the public, we think, would be glad—to see these works republished in small serial volumes, with popular commentaries reflecting on them the light of our own times. Readers in general—M. DE TOCQUEVILLE's readers especially—would be much interested by such an announcement.

## MICHELET AS A NATURALIST.

L'Oiseau. Par J. Michelet.

D. Nutt.

UNWILLING as the public always is to listen to a man who speaks to them on subjects not lying within his professional circle, it makes an exception in favour of Natural History, probably because it supposes Natural History not to be a science. Although, therefore, many will learn with surprise that Michelet, the eloquent historian, has written an eloquent book about birds—or rather "the Book of the Bird" to designate it more accurately—they will not allow their surprise to subside into scepticism. Why should he not, in hours of relaxation, have turned from ancient archives, the very tombs of the past, to contemplate his companions, the birds, so brilliant with life? And amassing thus slowly and certainly a store of observations, which reading fructified, getting more and more familiar with these birds, and their history, why should he not communicate these results to the world?

L'Oiseau is an original book; fantastic, or it would not be signed "Michelet;" poetic; full of emotion, trembling with it; lighted up with charming flashes of his summer-lightning style; varied with excellent observations, subtle remark, and novel facts; a book written with enthusiasm, and not to be read without enthusiasm. It touches on all the questions a naturalist would raise; and if the style is often such as would make graver naturalists shake their respectable heads, *en revanche* it is constantly such as only a splendid talent could have produced. It commences with a long and somewhat tedious chapter narrating in an extremely obscure and extravagant manner "Comment l'auteur fut conduit à l'étude de la nature." The happy husband forgets that we, the public, are not greatly interested in the history of his wife and her father, nor in her literature; and this introduction is mainly occupied with her and by her. The book then begins, and seriatim, touches on the egg, the wing, the decadence of some races, the tropics, the scavengers, the rapacious birds, migrations, the bird as a workman, as an architect, as a republican, and as an artist.

The reader has only to reflect for a moment on the exquisite grace of birds, their marvellous sagacity and tenderness, and the interest of the questions Michelet has selected, to discern the kind of charm this book is likely to have. Among books of natural history, though none are dull, this will surely long hold a first rank in point of charm; and we beg our readers not to be deterred by any preconception, either relating to Michelet as an historian, or to Michelet as a thinker and writer, from possessing so delightful a book. He will have to overlook some passages of questionable taste; he will have occasionally to remember that the author is given to what modern Frenchmen call 'du lyrisme' and what in England is called 'fine writing' (sometimes rhodomontade), but he will read with interest and emotion, and will learn to look on birds with fresh interest.

How eloquently he defends the vultures, whom we thoughtless mortals think so odious because we will not consider their real character, as beneficent scavengers, living alembics of flame, in which nature casts the material which would otherwise corrupt the higher organisms. Solitary by nature, grave and silent even at their food, they sit down on the corpse of a whale or hippopotamus, and it disappears. They do not quarrel over their food. They pay no attention to the passer-by. With imperturbable gravity and insatiable appetite they fulfil their office. Nothing satisfies their craving. So long as flesh remains on the skeleton, they remain; fire on them, they return with intrepidity. On the body of a hippopotamus, Levaillant mortally wounded a vulture, which even in the death throes tore pieces of flesh from his prey. Was this hunger? No; for in his stomach were found six pounds of meat. "Gloutonnerie automatique," says Michelet, "plus que de férocité." And he styles them the ministers of death: "Devant eux, vous vous sentez en présence des ministres de la mort, mais de la mort pacifique, naturelle, et non du meurtre. Ils sont, comme les éléments, sérieux, graves, inaccusables, au fond, innocents, plutôt méritants." Curiously enough, these birds so powerful are more than any other subject to atmospheric influences: in the humid air of the morning their wings are so heavy, they feel so "relaxed" that the feeblest prey passes unhurt before them. If Michelet defends the much abused vulture, he has little to say in favour of the much praised eagle, with its small brain and ferocious instincts. And certainly if we compare the flat, stupid skull of the eagle, which is the degrading mark of this bandit of the air, with the compact little skull of the robin, we shall have little hesitation in assigning the higher rank to the smaller bird. "La tête des premiers n'est qu'un bec; celle des petits a un visage."

Michelet gives an amusing account of what he frequently saw in the Jardin des Plantes, namely, the ascendancy which mind exerts over matter, intelligence over mere strength. A crow is there caged with a vulture-eagle; and in his black costume, which gives him the air of a pedagogue, he seems trying to educate and civilize his brutal companion. It is absurd to witness how he teaches the giant to play, how he humanizes him; and this appears to be only done in presence of several spectators; before a single person *Maitre Corbeau* disdains to exhibit his skill. Exquisitely ludicrous it must be to see him force his big friend to hold a stick by one end while he tugs at the other. This appearance of a struggle between strength and weakness, this simulation of equality is capable of softening the savage, who cares little about it, but who yields to the insistence of his small and intelligent friend, and ends by joining in the sport with a sort of rude *bonhomie*. *Maitre Corbeau* is not in the least afraid of his terrible companion. Those talons and that beak inspire him with no more respect than suffices to keep him out of their reach. He confides in the slowness and stupidity of the giant. He will even snatch the food from the very beak of his companion, who is furious, "mais trop tard; son précepteur, plus agile, de son œil noir, métallique et brillant comme l'acier, a vu le mouvement d'avance, il sautille; au besoin, il monte plus haut d'une branche ou deux, il gronde à son tour, admoneste l'autre."

Charming are the pages devoted to the swallow, which he, who loves most birds, seems to love with peculiar fervour, perhaps because it is the most essentially bird—it is all wing. Nature seems to have constructed the swallow with reference to a purely aerial existence; it has no legs, no feet worthy of the name; if it rests on anything more substantial than air, it supports itself on its breast. It does not need repose; movement is its rest.



It is forced to build its nest on high, because to rise it must first descend, it must drop into the air, its true element, and then it is at ease, then it can rise and whirl whither the caprice of the moment leads it. And where does it build? Under the eaves of our houses; and where the mother has her nest, there will the daughter build, there the grand-daughter, and so on from generation to generation with more certain regularity than that of the family inhabiting the house. The family is dispersed, disappears, the house passes into the hands of strangers, but the swallow returns. The swallow Michelet calls "l'oiseau du retour," not only because of its annual visits, but because of its flight, which is a perpetual circle. Varied as the flight is with infinite curves, the bird always hovers over the same area, and returns to the same spot.

Excellent also the chapter on the woodpecker, who is here celebrated as the ideal of the worker. His powerful legs, armed with long black talons, sustain him all day long upon the branch in an attitude which to us seems very unpleasant, rapping with his huge beak from below upwards. Except in the morning, when he shakes his limbs, like the courageous workman preparing for uninterrupted work by a few moments of stretching, he continues till night, picking away with untiring energy. His constitution speaks of this persistent energy. His muscles, always on the strain, render his flesh hard and leathery. The biliary vesicle, so large in him, seems to imply a "disposition bilieuse, acharnée, violente au travail, du reste accablée de colère." As to the question whether the woodpecker is gay or sad, Michelet says: He is happy, yet neither gay nor sad. "Le travail passionné qui nous rend si sérieux, en revanche bannit les tristesses." The woodpecker has long exercised the art of auscultation, which has been only introduced in our own days as a guide to the physician. He taps, and listens; if a hollow reverberation is heard, he knows the tree is sick, and its sickness is what he desires, for in its crevices the insects will have assembled. Those fated insects! "Il voit à travers l'écorce et le bois; il assiste aux terreurs et aux conseils du peuple ennemi." This grave, earnest worker, this solitary labourer, twice in the year quits his austere demeanour and becomes ridiculous: he falls in love, and unhappily he is ludicrous when he is in love. He has spent his days in hard labour, he has lived a solitary life in the forest, and what wonder if he has remained a stranger to all the graces and elegances manifested by Birds 'of the World?' He has seen little of 'society.' But ludicrous as his manifestations of passion may be in our eyes, in the eyes of his belle they are worth all the graces and coquetties of other birds. If she is proud of him and happy in him, what have we to criticize? Like Touchstone of Audrey, she may say: "An ill-favoured thing, sir, but mine own: a poor humour of mine, sir, to take that that no one else will."

#### FELICE ORSINI.

*The Austrian Dungeons in Italy: Narrative of Fifteen Months' Imprisonment and Final Escape from the Fortresses of S. Giorgio.* By Felice Orsini. Translated from the unpublished Manuscript by J. Meriton White. Routledge and Co.

If De Foe were alive again, and had to rewrite his *History of the Devil*, he could hardly add a more striking supplementary chapter than one on Austrian prisons and Austrian tribunals in Italy, and among all the *mémoires pour servir* that he might consult, he could hardly find anything more to his purpose than this little book, in which Felice Orsini, now happily safe in London, tells us the story of his imprisonment and the terrible contingencies of his escape. It has not the literary charm belonging to Silvio Pellico's narrative which we have known a young student of Italian, in blissful ignorance of Austrian policy, to take for a romance, and devour it with a culpable reliance on 'guessing,' instead of the dictionary. For though the matter of Felice Orsini's narrative is everywhere of great interest, it is thrown together with little art, and the early part is so desultory in its arrangement, that it reads like hasty notes. But it has one grave source of superior influence on the reader, namely, that it recounts recent facts—that it sets before us Austrian prisons and tribunals as they are in the present day, and does not allow us to get rid of painful sympathy by conjecturing that 'things are different now.'

Felice Orsini was born, he tells us, in 1819. He is a man of education, and was brought up under prosperous circumstances. His ostensible profession has been the law, but as with so many others of his countrymen, the main object of his life has been conspiracy against the Austrian Government—an object which, when it has succeeded, men will call heroism, but until then, folly. His experience as a political prisoner began when he was only three-and-twenty, and this beginning was anything but a mild one, for, not to mention other particulars, in a journey from Pesaro to Rome he was chained to eight thieves, who were all huddled with him in an open court, and in this fashion they travelled for seventeen days. From this first imprisonment, of two years' duration, he was liberated by the general amnesty published on the accession of Pius IX., and from that time up to the moment of his last arrest, his life was a story of futile conspiracy, 'detentions,' and proscription. But in the present little volume he merely indicates this earlier part of his career, and reserves his space for a minute account of his last fifteen months' imprisonment and his amazing escape, frequently digressing, however, for the sake of illustrating more completely the Austrian mode of treating political offenders. Stories of escapes from prison are always thrilling, and the escape of Felice Orsini is among the most thrilling we remember. For us commonplace people who have never "set our lives upon the hazard of a die," there is always an air of incredulity about these stories, and we are apt to suspect that the narrator has magnified or dressed up his adventures. But such a suspicion is not only ungenerous, it is unintelligent. It is in the nature of a great risk to convert an ordinary event into a crisis: let a drunken man lie asleep on a railway, and some ordinary event which delays a train for five minutes, so that the man is roused in time to walk away, will seem a 'providence,' a 'coincidence'; and wherever a man is in a state of continuous danger, as when he undertakes to rescue a child from a burning house, every breath of wind that averts the flame from him will seem marvellously timed. So it is with attempts at escape from prison: we think the coincidences amazing—in-

credible—when nothing happens but what would be altogether usual, if the fact of risk and danger were not co-existent. We will not forestall the interest of the reader in Orsini's narrative by telling it in brief, but there is one little trait in it which we are tempted to notice, because it shows the value of that sort of practical knowledge which is so notably wanting in 'polite' education. In calculating all the casualties of his escape, Orsini of course remembered the probability of his falling down stunned; but he also remembered—and this would not be at all 'of course' with most men—that the first sensation experienced on recovering sensibility is intense thirst. Hence he took care to provide himself with an orange. He was stunned twice, and each time he relieved his consequent thirst with half an orange.

Since the publication of Silvio Pellico's narrative, Austria has somewhat alleviated the treatment of her political prisoners. The bastinado is rarely administered, and is disavowed by the officials, and the *carcere durissimo* is abolished. Felice Orsini was allowed to receive money from his family, and to purchase even luxuries of diet, and he might, if he chose, have fattened himself into a plethoric subject for the hangman. Still there are frightful hardships to be endured in most cases, though the worst features in the Austrian system at present seem to lie less in physical cruelty than in the unscrupulous devices and slow tortures of the judicial process, which has no other object than to prove the prisoner guilty in the end, and in the meantime to entrap him into avowals that will compromise as many of his friends as possible. Two examples of the pretexts on which Italians are arrested, and the amount of evidence on which they are detained and condemned, we will quote, referring the reader to Orsini's volume for still more striking but more lengthy illustrations:—

In April, 1854, Grioli, a young exile (brother to the priest who was shot) arrived at Brescia, under a false name. He sought out a certain Annibale Feverzani, and finding him in the company of his agent, told him that he was charged with a letter to him from Signor Cazzola, an exile. "I do not receive letters from Cazzola or from any other exiles," was the reply. Grioli pressed the matter no further. A few hours after, he was arrested. Among his papers was found the name of Feverzani. When questioned concerning him, he stated the facts given above. Meanwhile Feverzani wrote a formal letter to the police, stating that he had been visited by an individual who, he suspected, was bound on some political errand.

Let the reader should think too harshly of Feverzani, he must know that, according to the Austrian law, whoever is acquainted with any signs of disaffection towards the government, and who fails to give information to the police, is liable to five years of *carcere duro*. . . . .

Thus Austria compels all her subjects to become spies, or suffer the terrible alternative. In Lombardy this law is defied; there (such is the indomitable spirit of resistance among the Italians) a patriot may go where he will and be sure of shelter. In my own flight through Lombardy, I was sheltered by individuals whose names I do not even now know, and who thus, merely to help one who hated Austria, placed their substance, their families, their very lives in jeopardy.

But such abnegation cannot be expected from all, and Feverzani only obeyed the law in denouncing Grioli to the police. He was questioned closely by the superintendent, concerning his relations with the accused. He replied that he had none whatever, and related what had happened in his office in the presence of his commercial agent, who, on being questioned, confirmed the statement. After a long trial, Grioli was sentenced to death; but his sentence was afterwards commuted to eighteen years of *carcere duro*.

Meanwhile Feverzani was not set at liberty. The Special Court of Justice allowed that they had no grounds to commit him for trial, and sent the judgment to that effect to the tribunal of Venice; an order returned for the detention of Feverzani, and for his appearance before the Special Inquisition. This was effected. On the 1st of October, 1855, he was conducted to the Castle of S. Giorgio.

At the examination he was told that if he and his agent had denied Grioli's visit to the office, he would never have been arrested. When he said that he had done all that lay in his power by giving immediate information to the police, the judge replied that before the receipt of his letter Grioli was already arrested; the accused observed that he was not aware of the fact, nor had he imagined that the moment he quitted his office he would fall into the hands of the police. But this reasoning was of no avail; he was handed over to the Special Inquisition, indicted for high treason, and for this crime was condemned to pass five years chained to the other prisoners in the galleys.

The third example concerned me more nearly than the rest. On my journey to Vienna via Trieste, I saw a young man at the theatre whom I thought I knew. I accosted him; he said that my features were familiar to him, but that still he did not know who I was. We chatted about the play for a few minutes, and there our conversation ended. The next day, as I was walking with a young Italian then serving in the Austrian army, I met him again. I said that I thought I remembered having met him in Rome, and that his name was Ernesto Galvagni. He replied that this was possible, but that he did not recall the circumstance. I gave him my card, bearing my fictitious name of Giorgio Hernagh, and he out of politeness gave me his. The police discovered that I had spoken with Galvagni at Trieste. Questioned concerning him, and concerning much else at the same time, I said that I had known Galvagni at Rome, and that I had accidentally met him at Trieste. On this admission Signor Galvagni was arrested on the 4th of March, 1855, and subjected to the Special Inquisition. It is proved beyond all doubt that he had no political relation with me, but he is nevertheless detained on account of not having denounced me to the police. Before escaping from the castle I again declared formally to Signor Sanchez that Signor Galvagni had never known me under my real name of Orsini, that I never uttered this name at Trieste, that he knew me simply as Hernagh, and that he was entirely innocent, which fact I had stated during my first examination. For all this, Signor Galvagni is still a prisoner in the castle of Mantua.

Let the reader judge from these statements whether it is possible for an accused person to act in an open, straightforward manner when brought before an Austrian tribunal. No! in order to clear himself he must have recourse to every kind of stratagem, and to evasions and downright falsehoods concerning others, if he wishes to avoid being the means of snatching numberless brave youths from the bosom of their families, and of condemning them to languish for years in prison, and often to die on the scaffold.

#### THE INDIAN ARCHIPELAGO.

*A Descriptive Dictionary of the Indian Islands and Adjacent Countries.* By John Crawford, F.R.S. Bradbury and Evans.

THIRTY-SIX years ago, Mr. Crawford published a book in three massive volumes. It was entitled *The History of the Indian Archipelago*, but was in reality little more than a description—and a good description—of

Java, with excursive sketches of the other islands in the great Eastern group. In the preface to his new volume, he mentions that, abandoning the idea of a second edition, he has preferred to supersede his former work by a general account of the Indian and Philippine archipelagos, treated alphabetically. We wish he had reconsidered this decision, and remodelled the three volumes on Java in a more attractive form, giving them a less inaccurate title. His new attempt is only a partial success. It is at once unnecessarily meagre, and unnecessarily voluminous. The most interesting topics are dismissed with the slightest notices—Mr. Crawford says from want of materials; but he seems to have neglected half the literature of the subject. His account of piracy is an example of inexcusable neglect or astonishing scantiness of information. It seems to have been compiled from three or four books out of a dozen, and occupies two pages, leaving the largest proportion of ascertained facts unrecorded. Scarcely one page is devoted to the illustration of the recent history of Sarawak, though Mr. Crawford amplifies at leisure over the monotonous and meaningless annals of other Archipelago States. Surely, Sarawak was worth a serious description; surely, also, the remarkable experiment in administration which Sir James Brooke has applied with such triumphant success to that province of Borneo would have furnished a writer not so weary of his task as Mr. Crawford with materials for more than twelve cursory lines. At all events, these are the matters which the reader expects to find treated in a book of encyclopædic pretensions, "probably the most comprehensive," says the diffident author, "that has yet been published."

Had he translated M. Temminck's volumes—which, though not so ambitious, are, as far as they go, admirable—his praise would have been better applied. Indeed, to write a new book, on this scale, thirty-six years after the publication of three large volumes, was not a discreet undertaking. Some bold corrections and omissions would have rendered the work on Java a necessary addition to Indian Archipelago literature; but, in the attempt to cover the whole ground, Mr. Crawford imposed upon himself a task unjustified by the extent of his studies. No parts of the world are more inviting to research than the vast groups of the Eastern seas. Their early annals are as romantic as those of America, their natural aspects are of astonishing beauty, their inhabitants suggest ethnological questions of the highest importance, and many problems of physical science are connected with their geological formation. That Mr. Crawford should not have entered at large into all these subjects, multiplied anecdotes and pictures of private life, introduced among his articles a biography of the first man who ever founded a humane government in Borneo, or traced the curious story of the spice trade, is not, perhaps, to be imputed to his book as a fault. The nature of a dictionary implies formality and dryness of detail, which, however, are not the invariable characteristics of Mr. Crawford's writing, since he writes, at times, with a fulness of information and an ease that force us the more sincerely to regret that he has cut to pieces his descriptions of Java, to incorporate the fragments with a mass of less interesting, because less satisfactory, materials. We say we did not expect the picturesqueness of history or the precision of special studies in this alphabetical body of articles; but we have a right to complain if Mr. Crawford, assuming to supply a manual, glosses over some of the most important subjects in a style that implies a deficiency of knowledge, or of appreciation. An encyclopædia is nothing unless it be up to the level of the time in which it is published. But the student of Eastern Archipelago geography, natural history, or politics, after consulting Mr. Crawford's Dictionary, will find himself compelled to look elsewhere, in connexion with many points, even for slender summaries. This being the case, the work is not entitled to the rank claimed for it by the author.

#### THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF AN INDIAN CHIEF.

*The Life and Adventures of James P. Beckwourth, Mountaineer, Scout, and Pioneer, and Chief of the Crow Nation of Indians.* Written from his own Dictation, by T. D. Bonner. Sampson Low.

T. D. BONNER testifies to the veracity of J. P. Beckwourth; but who will testify to T. D. Bonner? He took the story down, he says, literally, day by day, from Beckwourth's dictation. Now, Beckwourth had kept no journal, and relied on his memory alone; but as he is personally acquainted with "thousands of people on both sides of the mountains," has been employed by the United States Government, and has been politically recognized as the Chief of the Crow Indians, it follows that—part of his narrative may be an invention. We hope it is. He may "compete with refined gentlemen" at San Francisco, but he competed with the worst brutes in nature at the Beaver River, where he tried to brain his wife for dancing without his permission.

He is a Virginian by birth, his father having fought for the American cause during the revolutionary war. Transplanted, at an early age, to St. Louis, on the Mississippi, he became familiar with the incidents of wild life, with Indian traffic, and blockhouse perils. Eight scalped children, in fact, figure among the reminiscences of his infancy. Apprenticed, in his fourteenth year, to a blacksmith, he fought his master with a hammer, menaced a one-armed constable with death, and so tortured his father that he obtained permission to travel, and set off with a horse and four hundred dollars for enterprises in the Indian country. There he became a favourite, and hunted and mined so profitably that, in eighteen months, feeling quite opulent, he first travelled home, and then to the Rocky Mountains. The account of this expedition is naturally worded, and full of interest. The autobiography then becomes slightly suspicious, being interspersed with dramatic passages of sentiment, enunciated with mock simplicity. Judging Beckwourth, however, upon his own evidence, we find him swearing fidelity at home to a certain Eliza, his betrothed, and then penetrating the country of the Flat Heads and Black Feet, taking part in a murderous battle between those nations, sharing their festivals of peace, and becoming the son-in-law of Heavy Shield, a warrior and chief of the Black Feet. Soon afterwards occurred a "slight difficulty in his family affairs," which Beckwourth, or his "autobiographer" thus refers to:—

A party of Indians came into camp one day, bringing with them three white men's

scalps. The sight of them made my blood boil with rage; but there was no help for it, so I determined to wait with patience my day of revenge. In accordance with their custom, a scalp-dance was held, at which there was much additional rejoicing.

My wife came to me with the information that her people were rejoicing, and that she wished to join them in the dance.

I replied, "No; these scalps belonged to my people; my heart is crying for their death; you must not rejoice when my heart cries; you must not dance when I mourn."

She then went out, as I supposed, satisfied. My two white friends, having a great curiosity to witness the performance, were looking out upon the scene. I reproved them for wishing to witness the savage rejoicings over the fall of white men who had probably belonged to our own company.

One of them answered, "Well, your wife is the best dancer of the whole party; she out-dances them all."

This was a sting which pierced my very heart. Taking my battle-axe, and forcing myself into the ring, I watched my opportunity, and struck my disobedient wife a heavy blow in the head with the side of my battle-axe, which dropped her as if a ball had pierced her heart.

I dragged her through the crowd, and left her; I then went back to my tent.

The girl's father theatrically bestows a second daughter upon the champion of his race, who finds her "prettier than her sister," and who is proud of the change:—

During the night, while I and my wife were quietly reposing, some person crawled into our couch, sobbing most bitterly. Angry at the intrusion, I asked who was there.

"Me," answered a voice, which, although well-nigh stifled with bitter sobs, I recognized as that of my other wife, whom everyone had supposed dead. After lying outside the lodge senseless for some hours, she had recovered and groped her way to my bed.

"Go away," I said, "you have no business here; I have a new wife now, one who has sense."

"I will not go away," she replied; "my ears are open now. I was a fool not to hearken to my husband's words when his heart was crying, but now I have good sense, and will always hearken to your words."

It did really seem as if her heart was broken, and she kept her position until morning. I thought myself now well supplied with wives, having two more than I cared to have; but I deemed it hardly worth while to complain, as I should soon leave the camp, wives and all.

A series of battles, surprises, escapes; three years' wanderings, without the sight of a white man; a third marriage, with Still-Water, the daughter of a Crow chief; single combats; a long love episode concerning Pine-Leaf, a red-skinned amazon, whose feats would be astounding in a circus; the capture of many beautiful girls in war; three whippings inflicted by women on Beckwourth for violating the moral law of the Crows; his appointment as first councillor and chief of the nation, make up, it may be supposed, a very dramatic story. Finally, Beckwourth, after meeting with more adventures than Ulysses, and breaking the heartstrings of many a savage Calypso, settled in a valley near the Feather River, on the great Pacific road. Discovering in the mountains a pass—Beckwourth's Pass in the maps—which greatly facilitated the Californian immigration, his house became known as the hall of the pilgrims, and he was once more attached to semi-civilized life. "I think of my son, who is the chief," he says, "I think of his mother, who went unharmed through the Medicine Lodge; I think of Bar-chee-ampe, the brave heroine. I see her, tearful, watching my departure from the banks of Yellow Stone. Her nation expects my return, that I may be buried with my supposed fathers, but none looks so eagerly for the great warrior as Pine-Leaf."

We have a very decided opinion as to the merits of this narrative. It is not altogether fictitious, we know. Beckwourth is a real personage, who encountered the wildest adventures, and became the favourite of the Crow nation. His instincts were partly those of the barbarian, partly those of the restless trader; and, no doubt, he did leave a wife sighing for him in an Indian hut, as an English traveller—"let none him name"—deserted a young bride in an Ansayrich valley. But the narrative is so injudiciously written, that every chapter suggests a suspicion of interpolated forgeries.

#### HOME TRAVEL.

*Handbook for Travellers in Wiltshire, Dorsetshire, and Somersetshire.*

Murray.

THE tide of travel begins, we trust, to set homewards. Switzerland, the Rhine, and even the East, have been so completely 'done' by the Great British tourists, that nothing now remains to Brown, Jones, and Robinson but to explore the natural beauties and antiquities of their own—their native land. To assist this most desirable retrogression, we are glad to find Mr. Murray, the 'guide, philosopher, and friend' of so many thousands of our wandering countrymen, undertaking to publish a series of Handbooks for home tourists on a similar plan to those immortal Manuals, which, even had Byron never lived, would have rendered the name of 'John Murray' famous through the world. Having started from Cornwall and Devon, Mr. Murray now takes us into the lovely county of Somerset, with its green English scenery so rich and soft, its luxuriant pastures, its purple distances of hills, its delightful Combes, its fine old church towers, its ancient British and Roman camps, and a hundred other interesting associations. We have looked through that part of the *Handbook* which is devoted to Somersetshire, having just acquaintance enough with that county to enable us to pronounce a trustworthy opinion on the merits of the Guide, and we can now conscientiously recommend it for its fidelity and accuracy. Indeed, the *Handbook* reveals to us much we were sadly ignorant of, even in places we have known familiarly and well. Of Dorsetshire and of Wiltshire we speak with less confidence, knowing little or nothing of those counties.

But, in truth, this *Handbook* is not only an inducement to us to make a tour at home, and infinitely useful in telling us how to do so in the best manner, but it will form one of a series, which, when completed, will be a valuable contribution to the library. To the 'intelligent foreigner,' these Handbooks for England will be as indispensable as the Continental Handbooks are to the Great Briton abroad.



**THE LATE INUNDATIONS IN FRANCE.**—The Lord Mayor, writing to the Earl of Clarendon, states that the total subscriptions to the fund for the relief of the sufferers by the French inundations exceed 30,000l. The amount sent to France is upwards of 1,000,000 fr.

**ST. PANCRAS WORKHOUSE.**—The directors of the poor of St. Pancras have determined, by 17 to 4, to resist the alleged right of the Poor Law Board to interfere in the management of the poor of the parish.

**INFIDEL PREACHERS.**—The First Commissioner of Works gave permission, last June, to 'temperance' orators to march in procession through Victoria Park on certain occasions. This was gradually interpreted into a license to all species of sects to preach on Sundays; and to the various focuses of eloquence and fanaticism was added last Sunday a party of 'infidels,' who preached Atheism in such phrases as—"If there is a God, he is the author of all evil;" "The Deity is unknown to man;" "All crime emanates from a belief in God;" "We know nothing of a God." The consequence of this has been the issue of a notification, forbidding all such meetings.

**CAFE OF GOOD HOPE.**—It has been determined to send out to the Cape a body of 8000 men of the Anglo-German Legion, to fill up the vacant spaces on the borders. This design has been approved by the House of Assembly, which pledges itself to make good any amount, not exceeding the sum of 40,000l, which may be necessary for carrying out the plan. A general illumination was to take place in Cape Town, in honour of the peace, intelligence of which was communicated on the 29th of May to the Legislative Council.

**FIRE.**—A fire broke out on Monday night, about eight o'clock, in a stack of buildings adjoining the ferry, near Dowson's dock, at Limehouse. It was of an alarming character, and was not entirely extinguished until after midnight. The firemen and police exerted themselves to the utmost, and no lives were lost.

**AN OBSCURE ROMANCE.**—The following appears in the mysterious second column of the *Times*:—"Safe through life's dangers till near their end: then, a fall, a betrayal too cruel, a life wound. One who could not spare is implored to pity and forgive.—August 25, 1856."

**MALLEABLE IRON.**—Mr. Bessemer's discovery of a method of making malleable iron and 'semi-steel' without subjecting pig iron to the process of refining and puddling, by which a large saving in fuel, labour, and machinery will be effected, is exciting great attention in the neighbourhood of Wolverhampton.

**DEATH OF LINDPAINTER.**—We learn from a letter, dated Stuttgart, August 22, in the *Augsburg Gazette*, that Lindpainter died at Nonnenhorn, on the lake of Constance, on the 21st inst.

**CONFESSION OF A MURDERER.**—A man named John Lawler, a soldier at Governor's Island, United States, has been arrested on his own confession of having violated and murdered, in 1852, a young woman to whom he was paying attentions, in the county of Wicklow, Ireland.

**DEATH OF STAUDIGL.**—A letter from Vienna, in the *Augsburg Gazette*, announces the death of Staudigl the singer. He died in a madhouse.

**THE CHRISTIANS IN TURKEY.**—A writer from Turkey states that, now the French and English troops have withdrawn, the Christians are considerably persecuted.

**CEREALS IN PORTUGAL.**—The Portuguese Consul-General for Bristol has received a despatch from his Government notifying the admission of cereals into Portugal duty free.

**ADULTERATION OF FOOD.**—Mr. Lewis Thompson writes to the papers to complain of the ignorance of those who pretend to discover adulteration in articles of food. He denies that it is possible to discover alum in bread, even if that mineral has been put into the flour, because, as he asserts, the alum is decomposed by being mixed with wheat, and subjected to the action of fire. He also states that Dr. Hassall was in error in asserting that the vinegar of Messrs. Hill and Evans, of Worcester, was adulterated with oil of vitriol, and was afterwards obliged to acknowledge that he had mistaken for this poison the sulphate of lime derived from the spring water employed in making the vinegar.

**A GOLDEN LEGEND.**—An action has been brought at the Liverpool Assizes by Captain Petrie against Mr. Ellis, an underwriter at Lloyd's, on a policy for 8800l, effected on gold-dust, 'nuggets,' and specimens, and 600l, in sovereigns, during a voyage from Adelaide to England. The allegation was that there had been a "total loss." Captain Petrie was coming to England from the diggings, with the money and gold-dust packed in two boxes, which he kept in his cabin under his bed. On the night of the accident out of which the loss arose, it was very stormy, and the captain came on deck about two o'clock in the morning. He put up a blue light over the side of the ship to prevent collisions. While walking up the deck he saw a light shining in the cabin. He went below, and found the place was full of smoke. The powder magazine was kept in the cabin; and Captain Petrie's object was to save the two boxes which contained the dust and sovereigns. He rushed on deck with the boxes, and, standing at the side of the vessel, he ordered one of the crew to get into the boat, which was hanging on the davits. Just at this moment, the vessel gave a lurch, Captain Petrie was suddenly thrown forwards, and the boxes were precipitated into the water and lost. Mr. Ellis put in a

variety of pleas, asserting his non-liability; but a verdict was entered for the plaintiff for the full amount claimed, the defendant admitting, after the evidence which was produced, that he could not any longer resist the demand.

**HEALTH OF LONDON.**—The number of deaths in London in the week that ended last Saturday was 1122, which is less by more than 100 than it was in either of the two preceding weeks. As the temperature is now lower, there is ground to hope that the mortality reached its maximum for this season in the week that ended August 16, when the deaths rose to 1250. While the mortality was rising, the mean weekly temperature was about 67 degrees; it decreased last week to 57.8 degrees. The deaths from diarrhoea, which in the two previous weeks were 211 and 253, were last week 214; and those from cholera, which in the former weeks were 28 and 22, were last week again 22. All these 22 cases, with the exception of 6, occurred to infants, and are referred to that description of cholera which is common in the summer months.—Last week, the births of 778 boys and 751 girls, in all 1529 children, were registered in London. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1846—55, the average number was 1435.—From the Registrar-General's Weekly Return.

**INDIA.**—Oude continues tranquil, and the new order of things is being rapidly consolidated. Some little opposition has been offered by the Toolshupoor Rajah; but a force was sent against him, and the rebellion was quelled without the firing of a shot. Every one shows a disposition to return to his ordinary avocations, and to obey the laws. All claims upon the State have been adjusted; the revenue is coming in, and the police force is in course of organization. Such is the general state of things, as indicated by the writer of a letter from Lucknow, dated June 15.—By the last mails from the East we have some important items of intelligence. Fifty inches of rain have fallen at Bombay. At Darjeeling, thirty-six inches of rain fell in ninety-six hours. Mr. Horsley, assistant collector in the Madras Presidency, has been murdered. The heir to the throne of Burmah has been assassinated. Lord Canning is indisposed. The money market at Calcutta has improved; but the import trade is very inactive. The indigo crops in Bengal have suffered injury. Anarchy reigns throughout China.

**THE OLDBURY COLLIERIES EXPLOSION.**—The inquest on the bodies of four of the eleven men killed in this explosion was concluded on Tuesday evening. All the evidence having been received, the coroner addressed the jury on the facts brought out in evidence. Against Thomas Baker, the deceased butty, he should have felt it his duty to direct a verdict of manslaughter, had he been living; for he had omitted a most important part of his duty—viz., the trying the pit with a safety-lamp every day; and, although he had been warned of the state of the pit, he had gone down with a quantity of lighted coals, which caused the explosion. It was doubtful whether the doors had been closed or left open. The two Government inspectors had attributed the accident to the want of furnaces at the bottom of the shaft; and it would be the duty of the jury to consider whether the ground bailiff, Mr. Spruce, who appears to have been away, but who left instructions to the butty to keep a fire, which, it was alleged, was done for two or three weeks, was guilty of such culpable negligence as to warrant a verdict of manslaughter against him. The jury, who had not asked a single question of any of the witnesses, and who did not appear at all to understand the evidence as it was laid before them, then retired, and shortly afterwards announced that they had agreed to a verdict of "Accidental death." The Coroner: "Do you all agree to that verdict?" Foreman: "Yes, we are all agreed." This announcement, after the opinion expressed by the Government inspectors, and the ruling of the coroner, created no little surprise.

**ALGERIA.**—The shock of an earthquake has been experienced at the city of Algiers.

#### FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

**Tuesday, August 26.**  
**BANKRUPTS.**—EDWARD JACKSON DAVIES, High-street, Poplar, draper. — HENRY TURNER, late of King-street, Holborn, afterwards of Coventry, Manchester, and the Crimea, and now of Belvidere-terrace, Belvidere-road, riband-manufacturer and licensed victualler.—CHARLES WATERS, GEORGE, and ROBERT BANKS, Bermondsey New-road, printers.—JOHN RICHARDSON, Cambridge, tailor.—SAMUEL BAYLY, Bournemouth, hotel-keeper.—CHARLES HAMILTON COLLINS, Winchester-buildings, Southwark-bridge-road, merchant.—WILLIAM HENRY WHEELER, Mickleton, Gloucestershire, brewer.—GEORGE DODGE, Birmingham, painter.—THOMAS HULSE, Stoke-upon-Trent, innkeeper.—GEORGE PUCKERIN, Tunstall, Staffordshire, grocer.—THOMAS PERCIVAL and EDWIN WILCOX, Bristol, contractors.—JAMES MICHELL, St. George and Westbury-upon-Trym, Gloucester, copper smelter.—JOSUA BIRNS, Dukinfield, Cheshire, cotton manufacturer.—ALFRED ADAM SLATER, Standish and Preston, coal proprietor.—RALPH BRADY SIMPSON, Sunderland, builder.

**Friday, August 29.**  
**BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.**—THOMAS TRUMAN, Pontypidd, Glamorgan, ironfounder.

**BANKRUPTS.**—JOHN HOWES TIPLE, Norwich, shoe manufacturer.—HENRY BOTOMLEY, Halifax, grocer.—HENRY STOTT, Halifax, grocer.—FRANCIS WILLIAMS, Almondsbury, Gloucestershire, baker.—WILLIAM HENRY BROADBENT and WILLIAM HUDSON, Nottingham, builders.—EPHRAIM SNELL, Alfred-road, Harrow-road, Paddington, builder.—BOWLAND OLDHAM, Stamford, wine and hop merchant.—WM. ELD, Brierly-hill, Staffordshire, grocer.—JOHN BURGESS, Kidderminster, builder.—PANAYOTI DEMETRIUS LENO, Great Winchester-street, merchant.

**SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.**—JOHN WRIGHT, King's Stables, Edinburgh, horse-dealer.—ALEXANDER HAMILTON, Leith, grocer.—ROBERT OLIPHANT, Perth, writer to the signet.

#### BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

**BIRTHS.**  
**MORANT.**—On the 20th inst., at Elrick Bank, near Rothessy, N.B., the lady of George Morant, J.P., of Shirley House, Carrickmacross: a daughter, under the influence of woman's ministrations.

**NEWARK.**—On the 23rd inst., at 6, Tilney-street, the Viscountess Newark: a son.

**WENLOCK.**—On the 21st inst., at Escrick-park, Lady Wenlock: a son.

**WINCHILSEA.**—On the 23rd inst., at Eastwell-park, the Countess of Winchilsea: a son.

#### MARRIAGES.

**BURRELL-PECHELL.**—On the 26th inst., at St. George's, Hanover-square, Percy Burrell, Esq., eldest son of Sir Charles Merrik Burrell, Bart., to Henrietta Katherine, eldest daughter of Rear-Admiral Sir George and the Hon. Lady Brooke Pecheil.

**SMITH-CHISENHOLE.**—On the 20th inst., at Thoydon, Garton, Essex, William Robert Cusack Smith, Esq., only son of the Right Hon. the Master of the Rolls for Ireland, to Mary Blanche, youngest daughter of the late John Chisenhole Chisenhole, Esq., of Arley Hall, Lancashire.

#### DEATHS.

**BAUMANN.**—On the 26th inst., at his residence, 45, Albert-street, Regent's-park, Mr. Jean Francois Baumann, a member of the orchestra of the Royal Italian Opera and of the Philharmonic Concerts.

**BOYD.**—On the 18th inst., at 43, George-square, Edinburgh, the Rev. James Boyd, LL.D., one of the Masters of the High School there, in the 61st year of his age.

### Commercial Affairs.

London, Friday Evening, August 29, 1856.  
**THE English Stock Market** remains rather flat. Consols 95 to 95½ for Transfer, and 95½ to 95½ for Account. The New Threes are flat, at 95½ to 96; and the Reduced, at 95½ 95½. Bank Stock has improved to 219 219½. The Exchequer Bill Market is firm, the quotation being 11s. to 14s. prem.

A very limited business in the Foreign Stock Market, and prices generally, rather lower. Russian 5 per Cents, 112. Sardinian 5 per Cents, 91½ 92½. Spanish 3 per Cents, steady at 44½. Turkish 6 per Cents, 103½ to 104½; and the 4 per Cent. Guaranteed, 103½. Dutch 2½ per Cents, are 65½; and the 4 per Cent. Certificates, 98.

In the Railway Share Market a moderate business at rather lower rates. Caledonian have declined to 52½. Eastern Counties, 94 95. Great Northern, 96 to 96½. Great Western, 64 ex d. Lancashire and Yorkshire, 98. Brighton, 106 to 106½. North Western, 104½ 105 ex d. South Western, 107. Midland, 81½ 81½ ex d. North British, 87½. North Eastern York, 58½ ex d.; and Stockton and Darlington, 36½.

In the Foreign and Colonial lines very little business, and prices exhibit no material change. Great Western of Canada, 25½ 25½. Dutch Rhenish, 14½ 14½. Madras, 21½. Paris and Lyons, 54½.

Joint Stock Bank Shares rule very flat. Bank of London 69½. Oriental Bank, 40 40½. Ottoman Bank, 91 91½; and Royal British, 50½ 51.

Miscellaneous Shares quite neglected, and prices are nominal. London General Omnibus Company, 3½. Royal Mail Steam, 71½.

**Aberdeen.**—Caledonian, 52 53; Chester and Holyhead, 17 17½; Eastern Counties, 94 95; Great Northern, 96 96½; Great Southern and Western (Ireland), 117 119; Great Western, 64 64½; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 98 98½; London and Blackwall, 61 71; London, Brighton, and South Coast, 105 107; London and North-Western, 104½ 105; London and South Western, 106½ 107; Midland, 81½ 82½; North Eastern (Bewick), 81½ 82½; South Eastern (Dover), 72½ 73½; Antwerp and Rotterdam, 71 71½; Dutch Rhenish, 24 24½; Eastern of France (Paris and Strasbourg), 36½ 37; Great Central of France, 61 71; Great Luxembourg, 5 5½; Great Western of Canada, 25 25½; Namur and Liege, 91 91½; Northern of France, 40½ 41½; Paris and Lyons, 54½ 54½; Royal Danish, 19½ 20; Royal Swedish, 11 11; Sambré and Meuse, 12½ 13.

#### CORN MARKET.

Mark-lane, Friday, August 29, 1856.  
During the Week the arrivals into London have been moderate, but the weather having been on the whole favourable for the harvest, the Wheat trade has been without animation. There have been but few arrivals off the coast either of Maize or Wheat. Maize, both arrived and on passage, has been in great demand for export to Spain, Portugal and the south of France, and enhanced prices have been daily paid for it. It has been taken as high as 8s. 6d., and Galatz 30s. cost, freight, and insurance to the United Kingdom for trans-shipment. Barley arrives in moderate quantities, and meets a steady sale at former rates. The supply of Oats has fallen off again, and prices have advanced 6d. Beans and Peas are unaltered in value.

#### BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

	Sat.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Frid.
Bank Stock.....	218½	218½	.....	.....	.....	219½
3 per Cent. Red.....	95½	95½	95½	95½	95½	95½
3 per Cent. Con. An.....	95½	95½	95½	95½	95½	95½
Consols for Account.....	95½	95½	95½	95½	95½	95½
New 5 per Cent. An.....	96½	96	96½	96½	96½	96
New 2½ per Cent. An.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Long Ans. 1850.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
India Stock.....	223	223	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ditto Bonds, £1000.....	.....	.....	.....	15 p	.....	15 p
Ditto, under £1000.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ex. Bills, £1000.....	14 p	13 p	11 p	11 p	14 p	11 p
Ditto, £500.....	14 p	.....	.....	.....	.....	14 p
Ditto, Small.....	14 p	14 p	14 p	11 p	14 p	11 p

#### FOREIGN FUNDS.

(LAST OFFICIAL QUOTATION DURING THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY EVENING.)

Brazilian Bonds.....	102½	Portuguese 4 per Cents.....	.....
Buenos Ayres 6 p. Cents.....	81	Russian Bonds, 5 per Cents.....	.....
Chilian 5 per Cents.....	73	Russian 4½ per Cents.....	99
Dutch 2½ per Cents.....	63	Spanish.....	44½
Dutch 4 per Cent. Certif.....	.....	Spanish Committee Cer.....	.....
Ecuador Bonds.....	.....	of Coup. not fun.....	54
Mexican Account.....	22½	Turkish 6 per Cents.....	103½
Peruvian 4½ per Cents.....	83½	Turkish New, 4 d. no.....	104½
Portuguese 3 per Cents.....	47	Venezuela, 4½ per Cents.....	.....

# ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATRE.—

Lessee and manager, Mr. ALFRED WIGAN.  
Last Week but One of the Season.  
Monday, and during the week, will be performed the  
Petite Comedy of THE GREEN-EYED MONSTER, in  
which Messrs. F. Robson, G. Murray, G. Vining, Danvers,  
Miss Castleton, Miss Marston, and Miss F. Ternan will  
appear.  
After which, the New Ristric-al, Mythological, Poly-  
glottical Tragedy, entitled MEDEA. Medea, Mr. F. Robson.  
To conclude with the Farce of SHOCKING EVENTS.

**DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM,**  
4, Coventry-street, Leicester-square. Open (for gen-  
tlemen only) from Ten till Ten, containing upwards of one  
thousand models and preparations, illustrating every part  
of the human frame in health and disease, the race of men  
&c. Lectures delivered at Twelve, Two, and at Half-  
past Seven, by Dr. G. Sexton, F.R.G.S.; and a new and  
highly-interesting Series of Lectures is now in course of  
delivery by Dr. Kahn, at Four P.M. precisely.—Admis-  
sion 1s.

**SCHWEPPE'S MALVERN SELTZER**  
WATER. Having leased the Holy Well Spring at  
Malvern, renowned for its purity, J. F. and Co. can now  
produce a SELTZER WATER with all the CHEMICAL and  
MEDICINAL properties which have rendered the Nassau  
Spring so celebrated. They continue Manufacturing SODA,  
MAGNESIA, and POTASS WATERS and LEMONADE, at  
LONDON, LIVERPOOL, BRISTOL, and DERRY.  
Every bottle is protected by a Red Label bearing their  
signature.

**NATURE'S TRUE REMEDY.**  
**DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.**  
There are three principal avenues by which Nature  
expels from the body what is necessary should be expelled  
therefrom. These three are the Stool, the Urine, and the  
Pores. These MUST be kept in a healthy condition, or  
disease is certain. THIS IS A FIXED AND POSITIVE  
LAW; and no human being can safely disregard it.

Now, when the system is diseased, it is the first grand  
object to set all these functions at work, both to expel Disease,  
and to restore the Health.

The bowels must be opened, cleansed, soothed, and  
strengthened; the urine must be made to flow healthfully  
and naturally, and to throw off the impurities of the blood;  
the liver and stomach must be regulated; and above all the  
PORES

MUST be opened, and the skin made healthy. These things  
done, and Nature will go to her work; and ruddy health will  
sit smiling upon the cheek; and

**LIFE WILL BE AGAIN A LUXURY.**  
We will suppose the case of a person afflicted with a bilious  
complaint. His head aches, his appetite is poor, his bowels  
and back ache, he is weak and nervous, his complexion is  
yellow, the skin dry, and his tongue furred. He goes to a  
doctor for relief, and is given a dose of medicine to purge him  
freely, and he gets some temporary relief.

**BUT HE IS NOT CURED!**  
In a few days the same symptoms return, and the same old  
purge is administered; and so on, until the poor man be-  
comes a martyr to heavy, drastic purgatives. Now, what  
would be the

**TRUE PRACTICE**  
In such a case? What the practice that Nature herself points  
out? Why, to SET IN HEALTHY OPERATION ALL THE  
MEANS THAT NATURE POSSESSES TO THROW OUT OF THE  
SYSTEM THE CAUSES OF DISEASE. The bowels must be  
evacuated, but the work is but BEGUN AT THIS STAGE OF  
THE BUSINESS. The kidneys must be prompted to do their  
work, for they have a most important work to do; the  
stomach must be cleansed; and, above all, the PORES must  
be relieved and enabled to throw off the secretions which  
ought to pass off through them. We repeat that by

**THE BOWELS—THE URINE—THE PORES,**  
the disease must be expelled from the system, and not by  
the bowels alone, as is the usual practice.

And to effect all this, resort must be had to a remedy that  
is congenial to the human system—a remedy that strengthens  
while it subdues disease. Such is the remedy found in  
**OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S AMERICAN SARSA-  
PARILLA AND PILLS.**—WAREHOUSE, 378, STRAND,  
LONDON.

Half-pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s.; Small Quarts, 4s. 6d.;  
Quarts, 7s. 6d.

**A NEW AND IMPORTANT DISCOVERY IN THE  
SCIENCE OF MEDICINE.**

Patent Office Seal of Great Britain.  
Diplôme de l'École de Pharmacie de Paris.  
Imperial College of Medicine, Vienna.

**TRIESEMAR, Nos. 1, 2, and 3,** is prepared in the form of a  
lozenge, devoid of taste or smell, and can be carried in the  
waistcoat pocket. Sold in tin cases, divided into separate  
doses, as administered by Valpeau, Lallemand, Roux, Ricord,  
&c., &c.

**TRIESEMAR, No. 1,** is a Remedy for Relax-  
ation, Spermatorrhoea, and all the distressing conse-  
quences arising from early abuse, indiscriminate excesses,  
or too long residence in hot climates. It has restored bodily  
and sexual strength and vigour to thousands of debilitated  
individuals, who are now enjoying health and the functions  
of Manhood; and whatever may be the CAUSE OF DIS-  
QUALIFICATION FOR MARRIAGE, they are EFFECT-  
UALLY SUBDUED by this Wonderful Discovery!

**TRIESEMAR No. II,**  
effectually, in the short space of three days, completely and  
entirely eradicates all traces of Gonorrhoea, both in its  
mild and aggravated forms, Gleet, Stricture, Irritation of  
the Bladder, Non-retention of Urine, Pains of the Loins and  
Kidneys, and those disorders where Copia and Cubeba have  
so long been thought an antidote for, to the ruin of the  
health of a vast portion of the population.

**TRIESEMAR, No. III,**  
is the great Continental Remedy for Syphilis and Secondary  
Symptoms. It searches out and purifies the diseased  
humours from the blood, and cleanses the system from all de-  
teriorating causes; it also constitutes a certain Cure for  
Scurvy, Scrofula, and all Cutaneous Eruptions, and is a  
never-failing Remedy for that class of disorders which un-  
fortunately the English Physician treats with Mercury, to  
the inevitable destruction of the patient's constitution, and  
which all the Sarsaparilla in the world cannot restore.

Price 11s. or four cases in one for 35s., which saves 11s.;  
and in 21 cases, saving 11s. To be had wholesale  
and retail in London, of Johnson, 63, Cornhill; Hannay  
and Co., 63, Oxford-street; Sanger, 150, Oxford-street;  
E. H. Ingham, druggist, 46, Market-street, Manchester; H.  
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		<i>£ s. d.</i>	<i>£ s. d.</i>	<i>£ s. d.</i>
20	1000	20 17 6	6 11 6	14 6 0
30	1000	25 13 4	8 1 8	17 11 8
40	1000	33 18 4	10 13 8	23 4 8
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